

GRAPHIC

SOCIETY



POLITICS



DRAMA



MUSIC



ART

Vol. XXIII. No. 1 Los Angeles, July 22, 1905 Price, 10 Cents

"Why did you not tell me about it long ago?"



This exclamation from a gentleman who called this past week to have us sell his piano, which he had purchased from us some years ago and which was useless to him now that his daughter had married and gone away and neither he nor his wife could play.

He was shown the *Pianola Piano* and then he asked the question above quoted. There are so many more in this city just like this gentleman—No One to play in the home, now that the son or daughter who did play has married and gone; the Piano is merely an Ornament.

But If You Have A Pianola Piano

all is changed. MUSIC fills the home again, for Anyone can Play the Pianola Piano Come hear it play, and try it yourself.

We will take your present piano as part payment, terms for the balance, if you like.

Southern California Music Company

332-334 S. Broadway, Los Angeles

San Bernardino

San Diego

Riverside

Samuel C. Foy



**Saddlery
and
Harness**

**Horse Blankets, Lap
Robes, Whips, Silver
Inlaid Spanish Bits
and Spurs**

TELEPHONE 2724

**315 N. Los Angeles St.
Los Angeles, Cal.**

I Have the Best Selected Stock of Wines and Liquors

To be found in Los Angeles

All brands of recognized merit--
whether Foreign or Domestic have
a place in this stock :

I make catering to the best class of family trade a
specialty. Telephone and your order will be de-
livered anywhere.

C. J. A. Last

MAIN 38 WINE MERCHANT
HOME 38 129-131 N. Main Street

FOR

"The Mysteries of the Heart Doctrine"

Cloth, \$2.00 Paper, \$1.50
The Most Recent Theosophical Volume.

"Theosophy and Christianity"

A Joint Debate, 15c.

"The New Century Path"

\$4.00 per annum 10c per number
An Unsectarian Weekly Illustrated Paper

Send to the

Theosophical Publishing Company

Point Loma, Cal.

J. J. LONERGAN

JOHN KOSTER

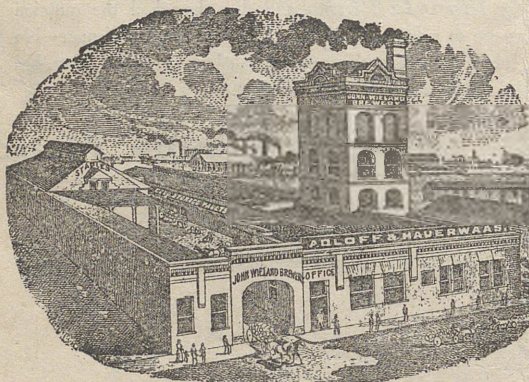
THE DEL MONTE TAVERN

219 & 221 West Third Street

The Home of Good Livers

THE SWELLEST CAFE IN THE CITY
PRIVATE DINING AND BANQUET
ROOMS - SERVICE UNEXCELLED

Wieland Extra Pale Chicago Lohengrin Lager Beer



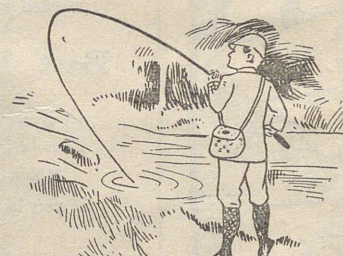
The Great Western Product
Family Trade a Specialty

ADLOFF & HAUERWAAS, Sole Agents **Phones Main 486 Home Ex. 488**

Hoegge's Handy Goods

FOR

**SUMMER
CAMPERS**



TENTS, COTS.
BEDDING,
HAMMOCKS.
PACK SADDLES,
GUNS, FISHING
TACKLE

The Wm. H. Hoegge Co.

Incorporated

Exs. 87

138-142 S. Main St.

GRAPHIC

R. H. Hay Chapman,
Editor

Published every week at Los Angeles, Cal., by
THE GRAPHIC PUBLISHING COMPANY

Offices: 392 Wilcox Building
Home Phone 8482; Sunset Main 503

Winfield Scott,
Manager

Subscription \$2.50 per year. Foreign subscription \$3.50 per year. Single copies ten cents. Sample copies and advertising rate on application. The Graphic is mailed to subscribers every Thursday and should be received in Los Angeles and vicinity not later than Fridays. Please report delays to the publication office. Entered at the Post Office at Los Angeles, Cal., as second class matter. Eastern Representative, Frederick M. Krugler, Rooms 917-918, 150 Nassau Street, New York.

Matters of Moment

Assessments and Honesty

Corporations complain, and frequently with some justice, of the public disregard of the ordinary tenets of honesty in their transactions with them. Few women are so overburdened with scruples that they will pay a street car fare for a child the day he has passed his sixth birthday; few men feel much compunction in "getting ahead" of a public utility corporation if the chance presents itself, which, however, owing to the extreme vigilance of corporation officials, is rare indeed. The excuse, undercurrent in some minds, is that corporations are "soulless" and therefore need not be regarded with the same code of morality that men exercise towards each other. Others are so convinced that the corporations never miss an opportunity to squeeze the last cent out of the public that they think the public need feel no qualms of moral obligation to the corporations.

The corporations, however, have their inning on Assessment day. Then, when they are asked to contribute a reasonable, and frequently by no means proportionate, sum to the public expense, they exhaust every device in escaping or minimizing such obligation. Presidents of large financial institutions, managers of public utility corporations, and individuals who on all other occasions by no means resent being rated as millionaires, appear before the board of equalization in person, or send their legal representatives, to plead poverty and invent excuses, lest they be made to pay a fair share of the public expense.

There is no gloomier illustration of decadence of citizenship than is to be witnessed on such occasions. What chance has citizenship when the coffers of these institutions and individuals are threatened? Men of the highest integrity in other circumstances, eminent pillars of the church and philanthropists in private, have little scruple in inventing all kinds of ingenious equivocations rather than meet their fair share in maintaining the city and county governments.

Publicity is the surest medicine to administer to these Jeremiahs, so suddenly stricken by poverty but endowed with elastic consciences. It is remarkable that for the first time in many years the daily press has paid this exhibition of woe and lamentations the attention due it. The story of the terrible straits into which the city and county assessors would drive some of Los Angeles's captains of industry and benevolent millionaires has made very interesting reading. In such an article as this it would be idle and invidious to particularize any of those whose fat

balances and invaluable franchises suddenly became as nought on the Kalends of March. The untoward accidents are of annual occurrence, and visit almost every large corporation and almost every capitalist without discrimination.

Taxation without representation is an intolerable offence and has proved the rock on which nations have split and on which nations have built their independence. Special privileges without taxation will not long be tolerated even by a long suffering public without serious resentment. In this age, when the problem of municipal ownership of public utilities is engaging the attention of a very large number of citizens and is destined to be the "paramount issue" before the people, it is the most short-sighted policy imaginable for corporations enjoying special privileges at the hands of the commonwealth to attempt to evade contributing their fair share to the maintenance of the commonwealth.

The prevarications and equivocations of the corporations are, of course, imitated by individuals, but with far less chance of escaping their just share of public expense. The individual to whom the payment of fifty to a hundred dollars in taxes is a serious burden has a far greater temptation to misrepresent his property than the corporations. But so flexible has the public conscience become in this regard that the man who returns to the assessor a truthful valuation of his personal property is regarded as a totally unpractical person, lamentably deficient in business acumen, quixotic, or one, indeed, who utterly fails to grasp the humor of the situation.

Nevertheless, a lie on the assessment sheet, the torture of truth before the board of equalization, cannot be wiped out by the most specious reasoning or the most subtle excuse. Dishonesty is dishonesty, even if only the body politic seems to suffer thereby. The liar eventually suffers somewhere—if only in the depths of his own soul.

In the meantime, while \$12,000,000 was cut off the assessments of the corporations at one fell swoop last Monday, the public expenses continue to grow. The expense of city and county government must be met, and exactly as the corporations escape their fair share of taxation, so an additional burden must be imposed upon the taxpayer of moderate or small means.

The longest day in June, they say—
The shortest in December.
They did not come to me that way;
The shortest I remember,
You came and spent the day with me
And filled my heart with laughter.
The longest day? You went away—
It was the next day after.

—Unidentified.

JUN 27 1912

Judge Grosscup's Cure

Judge Peter S. Grosscup is a jurist whose opinions on sociological subjects have attracted wide attention, despite his variant record in regard to the Traction Companies of Chicago. The judge, like most men who have taken the time to contemplate his real surroundings, not the superficial evidences of great prosperity but the tremendous undercurrent of protest against the special privileges of the few, and their consequent consolidation of industrial and financial enterprises, realizes that an inevitable crisis is approaching.

In an address before the Ohio State Bar Association last week Judge Grosscup attempted to throw some light and hope upon the great corporate problem before the American people—"not how to wipe out the new domain of property represented by the corporation; nor how to hinder or hamper it; nor how to take it over into national proprietorship," but "how to peopleize the ownership of this new domain; how to widen and deepen the popular stake in this new possession; how to sweep forward into the age that is to come, losing nothing overboard from the age that is passing; but with everything aboard so really republicanized that, in the public mind, there will be no feeling that, under our laws and under the practical opportunities for an individual career that our laws are supposed to furnish, the field is not open to all alike."

Judge Grosscup is not blind to the compelling force that is seeking and will find a solution of this problem. "What creates our problem," he says, "is that, under present corporate policies, the instinct of independent manhood—the instinct that characterizes us as a people—finds no field for exercise. And what confronts us is to find a way that will, with reasonable security, open to this instinct the whole domain of industrial proprietorship." There are many who still deny the thralldom of the Trusts, and declare that their business is conducted on purely independent lines. But even such "independents" are mainly dependent on the Financial Power. If their credit was cut off by their banks for thirty days, they would no longer be boasting of their independence. Where ten years ago, there were a dozen individual competitors in a particular line of business, today at least ten of those competitors have consolidated their interests, and are no longer working for themselves but are the salaried employes of large corporations. "The country," says Judge Grosscup, "must wake up to the consciousness that individual ambition to get on in life is human; that the wish for a career is human; that individual independence is human; that some share in the world's inheritance from nature is human." The country needs little awakening on this score. But it is the other side of the judge's picture that needs constant exhibition, "when the vested interests of this country come to see that their greatest security lies in having all about them neighboring vested interests—a proprietorship that reaches out and out, until, carrying reasonable security, it is within the reach of all; when the men who toil for wages, without abating their appreciation of their present protective agencies, come to actually wish for an individual share in the country's prosperity." The "actual wish" is not absent today but the vested interests show no disposition to share their proprietorship with the men who toil for wages. On

the contrary, the tendency of all financial and industrial schemes is to render them as exclusive as possible, to concentrate control.

Judge Grosscup's scheme spells Socialism and yet he is an insistent advocate of individualism. If the world could invent some system of cooperative industry which while it eliminated futile competition would still supply sufficient stimulus to the individual for the exercise of his best activities, the scheme would be readily accepted, even if spelled Socialism. But the most enthusiastic and scientific Socialists have not yet been able to conceive a scheme by which, without the incentive of private ownership and personal success, society would not be reduced to the perils of a dead level of energy and enterprise. Cooperation is the watchword of the age, for by cooperation human energy is best conserved, but the theorem of a cooperative system which will still get the best out of men without personal strife is still far from demonstration.

Japanese Simplicity

In searching for the secrets of the unparalleled development of the Japanese nation, the fact of their comparative carelessness for money has not as yet been emphasized. The Japanese do not measure success by the standard of money, and their success is in no small way due to this fact. There are very few large individual fortunes in Japan and the ostentation of idle wealth is unknown. The greatest man in Japan is Admiral Togo. His salary is three thousand dollars a year.

Kipling indulged in some sarcasm in his "From Sea to Sea" at the Japanese for their anxiety to secure and their exaltation in securing a "constitution" some fifteen years ago. Japan's first parliament sat in the winter of 1890-1. Japanese members of parliament are paid \$400 a year as salary. The franchise as yet is limited, a little over one per cent of the total population being qualified voters. All voters must be twenty-five years of age and must pay \$7.50 a year as a direct national tax. The wisdom of the Japanese constitution and parliament has been thoroughly vindicated.

The Eternal Prospect

And dost thou shrink, in prospect of that clime
Where immortality takes place of time,
Asking thy doubtful spirit oft, in pain,
How her frail vessel shall such weight sustain,
Where aeons out of aeons rise unroll'd
In volume all unmeasur'd and untold?
There soon (as soon shall there be understood)
To cease to be will seem the perfect good;
To crumble into rest; to let the soul
Loose from within, to mingle with the whole;
Poor prostrate Atlas buried, to be free,
Beneath the orb of his eternity.

Nay, dreamer, cast away such views forlorn;
Thou shalt not be a bearer there, but borne.
Not from thyself the life-springs shall ascend
Which no beginning knew and fear no end;
God in thy all shall there be all at length;
Thy strength shall rest for ever on His strength.
Who asks the boat the upheaving tide to fill?
Who asks the flower to prop its native hill?
Do wheeling eagles for the skies take care
Or with their wings create the ambient air?
For that long morrow think no thought beside
This thought, that He shall then Himself provide;
He, mother-like, shall fold thee to His kiss,
And feed, and bear thee on in timeless bliss.

Handley Dunelm.

Beach Booming and Faro

By D. W. Fieldwin

There is a difference in things.

For instance last week several thousand of good people, and bad people and indifferent people, went to Redondo, a sleepy village perched on a bluff by the seaside, and proceeded to get rich off one another. Smith, who owned a piece of property in Redondo, which he had been trying to sell for twenty years, suddenly discovered that he could get a chance to sell. He sold, not the property, but the right to buy the property ten days hence, for say \$1,000, to Brown, and received \$100 in cash for the option. Brown, who had an eye to the main chance, immediately hunted up a buyer of the option and found him in Jones, who paid \$200 for the option, expecting to sell again. Jones rustles around and found that Robinson was willing to give \$500 for the option, expecting of course to find a buyer. He in turn sold that blessed option to John Doe for \$1,000 and Doe sold it to Richard Roe for \$2,000. Roe of course thought he would find a buyer for \$2,500 or \$3,000. Perhaps he did and perhaps he did not. The fact of the matter is that none of these "buyers," Smith, Brown, Jones, Robinson, Doe and Roe ever intended to take up that option and become the bona fide owner of the property. Each was speculating on the chance to unload it on some one else at a higher price.

All this, gentle reader, is "business." The men who engage in it are all honorable men. They would not gamble. They would not take a chance in the turn of a card. Many of them are high in the church and in society.

Down on Spring and First streets some time ago, there were several suites of rooms into which the initiated were ushered with due solemnity. In any one of them several men might be seen seated around a green covered table. Everything was quiet. At the middle of the table a man sat, taking cards from the top of a tin box. In front of him, painted on the green cloth was an ace, a king, a queen, a jack, a

ten and so on down to a deuce. You invested a sum of money with the gentleman behind the middle of the table. He gave you, in return, some round disks. He solemnly dealt the cards from the top of the tin box. The first one did not count. The second one was laid in a pile by itself. If you had put a disk on the painted ace, and an ace came in this pile, the shirtsleeved gentleman behind the table took the amount that you had bet. If you had put your money on the ace and an ace showed in the tin box, you won, and the gentleman behind the table nonchalantly paid you what you had bet. You could reverse the process if you wanted, and bet that the ace would be in the pile and not on the box—it made no difference to the citizen behind the table. He was willing that you should bet any way that you saw fit; he would bet the other. But, if you had bet either way, and an ace showed in the box and on the table, then you had lost half. That in the language of the chevaliers d'industrie was a "split" and that was the percentage in favor of the "house."

This, my lords and ladies, is faro. It is gambling. It is prohibited by law. If the police catch you doing it, they will arrest you, and the "house" will have to bail you out at the police station, where you have given an assumed name. It is the ethics of the business that the "house" shall do this much for you; and shall not whimper over the forfeited bail money.

The gentleman who ran the "house" made no great pretensions to respectability. He paid his debts, and he could not last long in the business if he did not play the game fairly. In the law of chance he had seven per cent in his favor; and in the long run he was bound to gather in the shekels of the multitude, for the law of chance is as inexorable as death. Sooner or later it will engulf its victim.

Makes a difference, doesn't it, whether a thing is "gambling" or "business."

Game Preservation Laws

By Widgeon

A case to test the validity of the various game ordinances is now pending before the District Court of Appeal, the result of which will mean a great deal to the sportsmen of this state.

A section of the County Government Act of 1897 attempts to delegate to the boards of supervisors of the various counties of this state power to shorten, by ordinance, the seasons for taking game and fish, as provided in the general game laws enacted by the legislature. Under this attempted delegation of legislative authority the county boards of nearly all the counties have from time to time passed ordinances shortening the seasons for taking game and fish.

The present state game laws were enacted at the last session of the legislature, after careful consideration of the needs of the game, and were largely based upon recommendations made to the legislative committee having the matter in charge, by an organi-

zation of the sportsmen of the state, which had the interest of the game at heart. As a result, the present state game law affords ample protection for our game, and at the same time allows a reasonable season for taking it. The bag limit in many instances has been largely reduced, all game but wild fowl placed upon the no-sale list, and a long close season provided for all varieties. In fact, a comparison of our state game laws with those in force in many of the eastern, northern and southern states will demonstrate that California, with her abundance of game, has a much shorter open season than many of the states mentioned, where the population is much denser, and game of all kinds much less plentiful than it is in California. The open season for taking wild fowl, for instance, in California is only four months, whereas in many of the Atlantic states it is six, and in some instances, seven months.

The fact of the various counties having attempted to make changes in the general game laws of the

state has resulted in many evils, one of which is the confusion existing in the minds of the sportsmen as to just what is the law in the various counties at any particular time; for these ordinances are changed about each time a petition is presented to the supervisors.

Another and greater ill result of the ordinances is the difficulty of enforcing them. Convictions under the state game law are sure, swift and easy to obtain, but it is quite the reverse when county ordinances are sought to be enforced, and this naturally leads to an unwholesome disregard of the game laws.

For this reason, the Los Angeles County Game and Fish Protective Association—an organization that has done much in the past to protect game and fish and to enforce the game laws—has withdrawn its former standing rewards for the conviction of violators of the county game ordinances, and will hereafter aid in enforcing the general state game law only.

Serious question has always been made as to the

validity of the county game ordinances, but until recently no attempt has been made in this state to present the question for decision on constitutional grounds to a court of last resort.

The matter culminated the other day when the supervisors of this county, at the instance of some bird society of Pasadena, passed an ordinance limiting the shooting of doves to one day only. Thereupon the county game association determined to make a test in the courts of the constitutionality of the delegation of authority by the legislature to the county boards, above referred to, and opportunity came when Game Warden Morgan arrested one Lyman D. Prindle for shooting doves in violation of the county ordinance, though at a time when the state law permitted the shooting of doves. The county game association tendered to Prindle the services of its attorneys, and the matter was taken up on habeas corpus proceedings to the court where it is now pending, and will be taken if necessary to the Supreme Court of the state, to determine the question.

Practical Parsons

By Theophilus Dingbat

I wonder what some of the theological ramrods and puffed up dignitaries of the church would have said had they heard the informal little talk by the Rev. Baker P. Lee at the informal little dinner given last week by the Senior Boys' Club of Saint Athanasius church to the Pastor, the Vestry and a few Dads. The senior Dingbat doesn't get within hailing distance of a church door very often—yes, say it if you wish, the dinner WAS a seductive bait—but he saw a few things and heard a few things which impressed him more than all the revival meetings he had to attend last winter.

The first thing that impressed him—and had impressed him before—was the watchful, appreciative interest taken by Saint Athanasius church in its young people, the boys and girls. This interest is PRACTICAL. It helps to fill up the social void, gives the young people gregarious amusement they cannot find at home; something that they will get elsewhere if they cannot find it in church life, very likely not to such good advantage.

The boys have their club and the girls have their guild. They have their little entertainments, their amusements, and they also have their work. For instance, the Boys' Club, composed of fifteen or twenty young fellows from 14 to 17 years of age, raised sixty dollars to pay for the new stone sidewalk round the church. I heard the pastor say that not one of these boys but was working during the summer vacation. The girls' guild is equally efficient in good works. On the evening in question the boys paid for the dinner, and the girls waited on the table; it was a good dinner too.

The Rev. S. F. Sherman, a young man, is the pastor of Saint Athanasius. I had wondered how he was able to enter so thoroughly into the confidence and lives of his young people. But I learn that Mr. Sherman served an apprenticeship in the wonderful

work that is done in the parish of Dr. Rainsford, in New York City; then it did not seem so strange. He is built right for the work, anyway. Saint Athanasius is a small church. Two years ago it was only a mission; but it is doing a great work and its pastor is the right kind of a man in the right place. He is not like "The parish priest of austerity" who

"Climbed up into a high church steeple,
To be nearer God
So that he might hand His word down to the people.
And in sermon script he daily wrote
What he thought was sent from Heaven,
And dropped this down on his people's heads,
Two times one day in seven;
In his age, God said 'come down and die,'
And he called out from the steeple,
'Where art thou, Lord?'
And the Lord replied, 'down here among my people.'"

But I am a long time getting to the informal talk of Mr. Lee, who was the guest of honor. You never would have believed that such a talk could be made on top of two dinners. Mr. Lee ascended into no steeple to talk to those young folks. He got right down among the boys; he threw dignity to the winds. He laughed, he told stories, he punctured bladders, he held false pretenses up to scorn, he complimented the young ladies. He had his audience with him from the time he opened his mouth.

But the Rev. Baker P. Lee did not stop here. He told those boys and girls things they will remember as long as they live. He gave them something to think about, something to arouse their noblest ambitions.

But he didn't preach to them; at least not so that they recognized it. Lee is said to be a man's preacher; and if he is as successful with his grown-ups as he was with the St. Athanasius boys, his harvest is assured.

Come to think of it, Sherman and Lee are pretty good names to tie to.

Moe Rose—"Jagby has a dissipated-looking face."
Joe Cose—"Yes, regular gin phiz."

By The Way

Political Cowardice.

Politics makes cowards of many men. A few months ago I was convinced of Owen McAleer's sturdy manliness. Against great odds he had championed the cause of the People. His record of manly independence was almost his entire stock-in-trade as a candidate for the mayoralty. He promised the people a Business Administration. How far has he fulfilled the people's confidence in his character and his ante-election pledge?

Breach of Faith.

The most important appointments in the Mayor's gift are the three members of the new Board of Public Works. On the strength and ability of the new commissioners depends in large measure the future of Los Angeles's management of its municipal affairs; whether the city's business is to be run on a business basis, free from political entanglements or whether the blight of partisanship and the spoils system is to be perpetuated. On Mayor McAleer's shoulders lay the heaviest responsibilities. He has not only disregarded those responsibilities but he has deliberately broken faith with the business men of the city and the people to whom he promised a "business administration." Here are the facts, briefly outlined. Last February the charter amendments had been "held up" for several weeks in Sacramento, and considerable anxiety was expressed lest the Legislature would frustrate the people's will. The alarm may have been ill-founded, for the bark of the Boss is frequently worse than his bite. On inquiry, it was learned that the Machine at Sacramento was disgusted with Mayor McAleer's commission appointments and feared that the establishment of a Board of Public Works, under the Mayor's patronage, would enable McAleer to form a machine of his own. Representatives of the commercial bodies and the Municipal League, in the persons of J. O. Koepfli, C. E. Washburn, J. S. Slauson and O. T. Johnson, called on the Mayor and explained to him the difficulty. Mayor McAleer reassured these gentlemen, declaring that in the appointment of the Board of Public Works he would be absolutely true to his pledge of a "business administration," that he would have no personal or political axe to grind, and that as the best evidence of his good faith, he would agree to select the three Commissioners only from lists furnished him by the Chamber of Commerce, the Municipal League and the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association. **This was McAleer's own proposal.** It was with this assurance that the gentlemen mentioned were able to persuade the Boss and his legislators to withdraw their opposition to the amendments. On June 26th the Mayor wrote to the Chamber of Commerce, the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, and the Municipal League, asking them to send in lists of ten names of eligible men, in their opinion, for the Board of Public Works. These bodies, knowing that the appointments would not go into effect till January 1, did not respond immediately, but a conference had been arranged for last Wednesday to reply to the Mayor's request. Last Tuesday morning, the Mayor summoned six of the Councilmen to his private office,

and then and there made his own nominations—without any consultation with the commercial bodies that he had pledged himself to consult—hoping to make a deal with the Council by which his three appointments could be rushed through and confirmed. These facts have been more fully set forth in an open letter addressed to the Mayor, signed by the three organizations, so directly and deliberately affronted and betrayed. Their remarkable arraignment of Mayor McAleer as a man whose word is worthless concludes as follows: "After officially calling on these three bodies for their advice, you deliberately ignored them by presenting names independently to the Council in an executive session, for which names you endeavored to secure an immediate confirmation, so as to put the matter beyond public consideration and appeal." It has been a very clumsy job, Mr. Mayor, and it has failed miserably as it deserved. In the meantime, how completely and publicly you have discredited yourself!

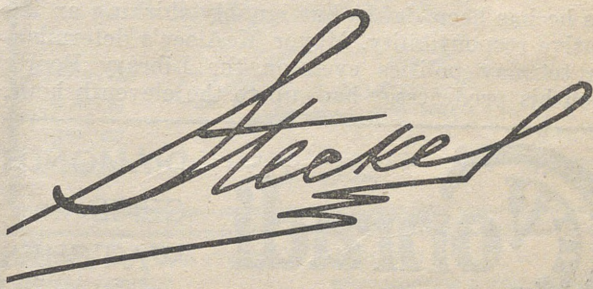
Political Hari-Kari.

A politician who breaks promises might as well commit hari-kari. The wise politician makes few promises and breaks none. Owen McAleer began his official career by breaking his promises to politicians. At least, that was their cause of complaint against him, and his subsequent actions make it the more credible. He has practically concluded his career—although he has seventeen months more to sit in the Mayor's chair—by wantonly breaking his pledge, offered by himself, to the business men of this city. He has dug a pit and fallen into it himself, a pit from which there is no apparent chance of extricating himself.

First Error.

The Mayor's appointments last January to the various commissions were in some instances disappointing but not seriously objectionable, except to the politicians who claimed that as a promise-breaker he beat the record. The Mayor first excited suspicion among those who were anxiously watching his career by removing Rabbi Hecht from the Library Board, for no cause whatever, but on the flimsy pretext that Dr. Hecht was a Democrat and the Mayor wanted all the Republican patronage he could find.

During the Summer months have your
old Pictures and Daguerotypes
ENLARGED



New Studio
336 $\frac{1}{2}$ South Broadway

How McAleer was duped in filling Dr. Hecht's place is another story and will be told later.

Board of Public Works.

To return to the proposed appointments to the Board of Public Works. Two of these appointments are pronounced unexceptionable. Perhaps we should be thankful for that much. The qualifications of Gen. John R. Mathews and Edmund T. Perkins have already been most favorably commented on. The Council threatens to "buck" at the appointment of Mr. Perkins. No possible argument can be urged against Mr. Perkins except that he is a complete stranger to Los Angeles politics and politicians. In the eyes of many of us that fact supplies one of his soundest recommendations. Mr. Perkins is an expert in public work; for years he has been a highly valued servant of the Federal government. If he accepts this position he will be abandoning a higher salary for the privilege of living in Los Angeles. Mayor McAleer's third appointment, as stated emphatically in last week's *Graphic*, is absolutely indefensible. Nobody pretends that C. O. Winters has any qualifications whatever for such a position. He is earning a modest salary in a modest clerical position in the County Court House. But Mr. Winters is said to have been "the original McAleer man" and to have been most industrious in his friend's behalf during the campaign. So Mayor McAleer proposes to prostitute an important public office for rewarding the political service of a friend, however incompetent. Could anything be a more complete violation of Owen McAleer's ante-election pledge of a "business administration?" What would the stockholders of a bank say if its president selected a clerk in a department store as cashier, his only recommendation being that he had done the president of the bank some private service? Strange to say—though perhaps not so strange, when one carefully analyses the circumstances—no objection has yet been voiced by the Council to Mr. C. O. Winters. The most competent nominee is to be repudiated by the Council; the most incompetent is to be accepted. What else, may be asked, would you expect from a Council of incompetents?

The Mayor Was "Used."

We had looked to Owen McAleer for strength of character and manly independence. What better evidence of the demoralizing effect of politics could be found than his weak and shifty attitude in the Public Library imbroglio? He has been "sparring for wind," and hoping that by postponing the evil day of investigation the storm might blow over. And thus he has been deftly but ignobly shirking an imperative responsibility. Mayor McAleer's determination to play politics even on the Library Board, which his predecessor had, up to the eleventh hour,

kept clean from politics, has proved the boomerang that is now bothering him so much. Rabbi Hecht would never have been a party to Isidore Dockweiler's conspiracy against Miss Jones. For that reason Mr. Dockweiler, who has a genius for Machiavellian politics, wormed his way into the confidence of the Mayor, encouraged the dismissal of Dr. Hecht, and assisted him in the selection of his successor. Mr. Marschutz is an estimable citizen and a successful merchant, but without any especial qualification for service on the Library Board. But he was just the man for Mr. Dockweiler's insidious designs, and by Mr. Marschutz's vote Mr. Dockweiler was able at last to bring off the coup that he had been patiently plotting for four years. Thus the Mayor has been hoist by his own petard. Mr. McAleer himself now appreciates the job that was put up on him.

A Lost Opportunity.

At this writing it looks as if Mayor McAleer would be forced, however much against his will, to order an investigation of Miss Jones's dismissal. For some time it has been transparent that such an investigation will be considerably more an inquiry into Mr. Dockweiler's conduct of his trust as library director than of Miss Jones's librarianship. The pressure that has been brought upon the Mayor has been almost irresistible. But Mr. McAleer has lost the opportunity of proving his manly independence by ordering an investigation without being driven to it. He must have recognized at least the probability that an injustice has been done, for which eventually he himself would be held to account. But for nearly a month he has fenced with his duty, because he had "friends on both sides" and was fearful lest he might injure himself politically. He pinned his faith to the hope that "the storm would blow over." Even if he could blind himself to the justice of Miss Jones's cause, he should have been shrewd enough to recognize that there was no prospect of the tumult ceasing as long as every clubwoman in Los Angeles was enraged. As for his own political future, I pity the man against whom every clubwoman in the city feels she has righteous resentment.

No "Let-up."

As I have previously remarked, the clubwomen of Los Angeles are prepared "to fight it out, if it takes all summer." And they are supported in their campaign by some of the strongest masculine organizations in the city and by hundreds of the most influential men. The Municipal League has taken a hand, and the Mayor has also been "bothered" by a petition signed by some of the most influential members of his own political party. The Mayor has not up to date answered the Municipal League's communication. He is still "sparring for wind," but at this juncture it would appear that pretty nearly all the wind has been knocked out of him.

Miss J—s's Confessions.

To show the extent of the "feelings" to which the women of Los Angeles have been aroused, it is only necessary to say that some of them have even broken into poetry. A well known woman sends me the following extract from the current issue of "Out West:"

Pending the Lion's return it may be said that his acceptance of the vacant position in the Los Angeles

Conradi
DIAMONDS
GEMS
WATCHES
AND FINE JEWELRY

TELEPHONES { James 1971
Home 1971

205 South Spring Street

UNDER
ROLLENBECK HOTEL

Public Library will in no wise interfere with his efficiency upon this magazine, nor in any of the many undertakings in the public behalf upon which he is engaged.

To this extract she subjoins the following rhythmic effusion:

MISS J—S' CONFESSION.

[Respectfully addressed to the Library Board.]

I was mistaken, I admit;
To fill the place I was not fit;
No wonder that I'm asked to quit
By Board polite.

But, thanks to Powers that kindly be,
The scales have dropped; I plainly see
That, to conduct a library,
One way is right.

I must be Jack of everything;
May have one bow, but many a string,
A right efficiency to bring
To suit this special case.

Of course I'll write a book or two;
From time to time fling something new
For public Cerberus to chew,
To benefit the race.

Archaic things I will collect,
From here and there, and found a sect
To build a museum to protect
All sorts of trumpery.

The odds and ends of time between
I'll run a red-hot magazine;
The "effete east" to make quite green
With bitter jealousy.

I'll love the Aborigines;
I'll even dwell in their teepees;
This seems to lead to high degrees
And notoriety.

Of offices I'll hold a score—
At least that many, maybe more—
Is not this, too, an open door
Into a library?

At any time I will consent
To supervise the President;
And help him run the Continent,
For he'll depend on me.

Thus, suited to your taste my friends,
Achieving the library's ends—
Of course you'll furnish recommends
For higher salary.

Well Summed up.

The whole case has been admirably summed up in a letter addressed to Mayor McAleer by Mr. John D. Hooker, as follows:

Owen McAleer, Mayor, Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Sir:—As a citizen and taxpayer, I take the liberty of addressing you on the situation in the Public Library.

Knowing that your one purpose in becoming Mayor of Los Angeles was to give the people the best possible administration for every department of the city, I am sure you will be glad to have ex-



WOMEN'S OXFORDS and RIBBON TIES,
EXEMPLIFYING ELEGANCE IN EVERY
LINE \$3.50 AND HIGHER

**Wetherby-Kayser Shoe
Company**
215 SOUTH BROADWAY

THE NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

Angelus Studio

IS NOW OPEN TO
THE PUBLIC

Finest Ground Floor Studio in America

535 So. Broadway

Right kind of clothing for men
and boys at right kind of prices

Agents for Manhattan Shirts.

117 to 125
NORTH
SPRING
STREET

Harris & Frank
London Clothing Co.
LEADING CLOTHIERS
TWO STORES

337 to 341
SOUTH
SPRING
STREET



EVERY FACILITY FOR CARING FOR ALL OF YOUR FINANCIAL INTERESTS

BANKING DEPARTMENT	TRUST DEPARTMENT	SECURITIES DEPARTMENT
3% Interest on ten day demand deposits...		4% Interest on term deposits
MERCHANTS TRUST COMPANY		
We occupy our own building.		
207-209-211 South Broadway		

pressions of opinion from business men on this vexed topic.

You have stated that you would investigate the matter of the removal of Miss Jones, and I assume that you are now making or about to make such an investigation.

Allow me to suggest that the vital issue at stake to be covered by such an investigation is not the legality or illegality of the method of removal, nor whether the Board was fair and considerate in its

treatment of Miss Jones, but whether the act of the Board is injurious to the library, to the patrons of the library, and to the city generally.

The action of the Board may have been legal, and it may have been as considerate as circumstances would allow, but the question that is really before you as the executive head of the city government, having power under the charter to remove this Library Board and create another, is whether the interest of the citizen who pays his library tax for the purpose of building up an institution of high standards will not be better subserved by continuing Miss Jones in the work than by replacing her with an inexperienced man.

Now the question of the efficiency and fitness of one who occupies a semi-technical position—like that of librarian—is not always easy to determine, but in this particular case the problem is simplified by the spontaneous testimony that has risen up on all sides in Miss Jones's behalf. Probably three-fourths of the patrons of the library are women, and in this connection it might be well to note that nearly 40 per cent of the taxes of the city are paid by women. From the women's clubs of Los Angeles a unanimous demand has gone up for the retention of Miss Jones. All the members of former library boards have testified to her efficiency—in spite of the fact that their natural wish would be to keep out of controversy. This very Board gave such testimony only a few months ago. Visiting librarians and expert library authorities all over the country have testified to the excellent work that is accomplished here, and have unhesitatingly attributed the success of the institution to its librarian. The only charge made again Miss Jones—that she allowed insubordination—is one that should rather be made against the Board itself, which is still continuing in service the subordinate that caused the trouble.

An investigation covering these points, and assisted, if need be, by expert testimony from other cities, will, I believe, lead you, or any commission you may appoint, to the conclusion that the removal of Miss Jones was a mistake, and one which will work an injustice to our public library and to the city. The courageous firmness with which you have met other issues leads me to the belief that you will not hesitate here. You will not wish your administration misrepresented by a Library Board capable of so serious an error, and you will ask for their resignations. There is no question that such a course will meet the approbation of an overwhelming majority of the citizens, particularly of those who are patrons of the library. Yours truly,

(Signed)

JOHN D. HOOKER.

Otis a Tax Dodger.

The Times was stricken by a stately cat-fit on Wednesday morning because the evening papers showed how the public utility corporations had knocked Ben Ward's assessment into insensibility. It was something of an achievement—that these corporations should reduce their collective assessment by over ELEVEN MILLION DOLLARS, and that they will pay taxes on about one-sixth of the valuation that Assessor Ward thought was proper. But these corporations are not the only large tax dodgers. You, Mr. Times, are in the same boat. I heard General Otis testify in the Tingley-Times libel suit that the Times Mirror property was worth "about a million dollars." That was two or three

"Fit for a King"

French Dinner

Every Evening
from 5:30 to 8

50 Cents

Commercial Lunch Every Day 20 cents

Eight Fine Courses. Elegant and Sumptuous Dining Place for Ladies and Gentlemen. Brilliant Lighting Arrangements. Inspiring Music. Most Convenient Dining Hall in Los Angeles. Ample Accommodations for all. You miss a rare treat if you do not eat your dinner here.

Pacific Electric Grill

Huntington Building
SIXTH and MAIN



PONSSETTA CREAM

... PREVENTS ...

Sunburn, Tan and Freckles

ALL DRUGGISTS
50c THE JAR

Anita Cream & Toilet Co.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.



Delicious Confections & Cooling
Ices and Cream & Satisfying
Luncheons always at

Christopher's

341 South Broadway
241 South Spring St.

years ago. If the property was then worth "about a million dollars" it is today worth easily "about a million and a half dollars." Its net income is about \$250,000 a year. If Los Angeles keeps up its present gait the Times should make \$300,000 in 1906. Now, what does the Times Mirror pay in taxes? The report to the city assessor shows that the land on which the Times building stands is assessed at \$40,070. The building is assessed at \$49,350. The personal property is assessed as follows: Furniture and safe, \$1300; typewriters, \$275; cash register, \$100; library, \$600; machinery, \$8,500; presses, \$60,000; paper, \$25,000; linotypes, \$27,500; money on hand, \$7,600. The Times Mirror company is also assessed for some property in the Woodhead tract, but that has no connection with the Times newspaper.

Let us analyze. Do you suppose for a moment that the Times would sell the building and land it occupies for \$89,420, or twice that amount? Go and try to buy for twice the amount and hear the General roar. Take the item of machinery. I suppose this refers to the machinery in the job and binding department of the Times Mirror Company. It would take \$50,000 to duplicate that plant. It is assessed for \$8500. Getting on ground that I know more about, look at that assessment for \$60,000 for "presses". At a rough venture I should say that it would cost at least \$200,000 to duplicate the press room equipment of the Times. No man knows how much paper Gen. Otis carries in his warehouse for both his papers—that is no one outside the office—and we will not dispute the assessment for paper. Then come the linotypes, assessed at \$27,500. If I am informed correctly, the Times has twenty of these machines. It would cost to duplicate them an average of at least \$3500 each. That would make the machines represent a value of \$70,000. Harry Chandler would smile if you offered him \$27,500 for the linotypes in the Times office. Summarized the assessment of the Times is as follows:

Building and land at First and Broadway.	\$ 89,420
Machinery and plant.....	123,275
Cash on hand (poor man).....	7,600
Woodhead tract property.....	10,475

\$230,770

Pretty good for a property that would easily sell for a million and a half and is paying \$250,000 a year. No wonder the sympathy for tax dodgers. By the way, no value is placed on the Associated Press franchise. What is it worth?

No Wonder!

At the hands of the County Assessor, the Times escapes even more cheaply. The building and land, is allowed to stand by Assessor Ward at over \$20,000 less than the City Assessor's figures. The Times Mirror Company's county assessment is as follows:

Building and land.....	\$ 67,850
Personal property	130,775

\$198,625

"Birds of a feather flock together." No wonder the Times feels sympathy for other tax-dodgers. The Times contributes to the city's expenses taxes based on a total valuation of its property which is less than its net income was in 1904. Huh!

While yet the lamp holds out to burn
John D. need feel no great concern.

"Dependable furniture at a cash price"

SATISFACTORY FURNITURE BUYING

We have for years enjoyed the distinction of carrying one of the finest lines of first class furniture to be found in the entire southwest. We have gained this reputation by constantly handling only such lines as we know are the very best:—

Thoroughly Dependable Furniture

that we are perfectly safe in fully guaranteeing to our customers. There is some satisfaction in selecting your furniture from our stock. You find here all that is up-to-date in the furniture line.

Store Closed Saturday at Noon

NILES PEASE FURNITURE CO.

439-441-443 South Spring Street
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

"Cafe Bristol"



The most elegant and best appointed
Restaurant west of New York City

Kitchen a Marvel of Neatness and Convenience

CUISINE UNEXCELLED
Service the best obtainable

Special Dining Room for Ladies and Gentlemen.
Banquet Rooms for all occasion

Schneider & Fieber

Proprietors

H. W. Hellman Building

Wieland Beer on Draught a Specialty.

Home Telephone BONDS

We own and offer for sale until further notice a block of \$50,000 of these bonds at the market price. They are one of the best of our local bonds, and indications point to a steady advance. They will unquestionably reach par in the near future. The Home Co. has a surplus exceeding \$80,000 and increasing about \$20,000 quarterly after paying dividends on the stock at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum.

Torrance & Dickinson

331 S. Hill St. Phones 88

MANY BEERS ARE GOOD BUT

MALTO BEER

IS PERFECT

WE HAVE DIRECTED OUR ENERGIES TOWARD PRODUCING A LIGHT CLEAN BEER, AND THE "MALTO" IS THE FINISHED PRODUCT . . .

\$10,000.00 GUARANTEE
THAT MALTO IS MADE FROM THE
CHOICEST MALT AND HOPS ONLY

Los Angeles Brewing Co.,
EAST MAIN STREET

Home 882

Sunset East 82

"THE RELIABLE STORE" PEERLESS BREW BEER

A wholesome, nourishing beer, made and bottled expressly for our own home trade—Delivered 90c per doz. Pints \$1.50 per doz. Quarts any part of City

Main 332 Home Ex. 16 **SO. CAL. WINE CO.** 218 West Fourth Street

Fitzgerald, Black & Co.

Eastern Races by Wire. All tracks where Racing is in Progress. Commissions Accepted.

121 West First Street

End of Central avenue car line

Home Phone 572 Main 572

Take Vernon Car, Second and Spring Streets

Houghton's Dignity.

A few weeks ago, Councilman Houghton was whining bitterly, because an attorney, in addressing the Council, alluded to the Councilman from the Sixth Ward as "Mr." instead of "Dr." Houghton. He so resented this as a terrible assault upon his "dignity" that when his colleagues did not rebuke the attorney he resigned. Subsequently, when his enemies were disposed to take his resignation seriously, he reconsidered, still, however, insisting on his "dignity." The peculiar brand of Houghton "dignity" was on exhibition at Chutes Park last Sunday afternoon, when the Councilman appeared in a burlesque baseball game, in a costume that according to the daily press, "consisted of the traditional fluffy girly-girly scarlet ballet skirts, long pink stockings that wrinkled, a peroxide blonde wig like the society ladies wear, and flaming red-painted cheeks that would make a deep gash even in the Laundry Workers' benefit ball." Dr. Houghton's appearance in a benefit baseball game is to be commended, but that he should be anxious to make so unholy a show of himself puts the final stopper on his "dignity." Again, I advise Dr. Houghton to change his brand of dope.

The Cornish-Brady Company has just sold fifty-three acres of land on Wilshire Boulevard, to a Syndicate composed of William E. Oliver, Frank K. Haines, H. G. Krohn, A. D. Brauer, and Philip Wilson. This property is bought for the purpose of sub-dividing, and the sale goes to show that Wilshire Boulevard, both east and west of Western avenue, is one of the coming streets of fine residences.

Only \$250.

The Council was only able to squeeze through an appropriation of \$250 of the people's money for the councilmen's Salt Lake City jaunt, instead of the \$1500 graft originally contemplated. That \$2500 so wistfully regarded by certain councilmen for a jaunt to the Portland Exposition will not be realized. I understand that but for Houghton's threats both of these impudent misappropriations of the people's money would have gone through. I am glad to make this fact public, for I thoroughly believe in giving the devil his due.

Call is the Man.

Joseph H. Call is the man to whom many of the Democrats of Southern California are looking as the leader of the next gubernatorial campaign. Two weeks ago the **Graphic** announced that the Democracy had a man in sight on whom the Hearst Democracy and the McNab-ites could center. For two weeks I stated that the finger of destiny was pointing in his direction. Now, I am informed, it will not be long before a committee waits on Mr. Call and learns whether he will make the race. I stated that in his line Call has a national reputation, and it is true. For eighteen years he has been fighting the cause of the people in land grant cases and in fruit rate and similar cases. He is known, and favorably known, wherever a box of California fruit is packed or sold.

His Availability.

The moment that I mention his name, people will discuss his availability. He is not much of what politicians call a "mixer" but he has behind him a record of solid achievement, and with him the saving grace of good common sense added to a fine legal

mind. Like the successful lawyer that he is, he recognized early in life that the law, as a whole, was too great a subject for one man, and so he set about specialization. He is a specialist, second to none, in matters relating to land grants and to railroad law. He has been in California for eighteen years, coming here from Iowa, where he was educated in the law department of the University of his native state. His father, Asa C. Call, was a lawyer and a judge, and so he comes by the law as a matter of inheritance. He has been special counsel for the United States in many railroad cases, and is now special Assistant Attorney General of the United States in a number of cases pending before the United States Supreme Court, but barring this, he has never held office—and most people would not call this holding office. The fruit growers swear by him and the railroads have no love for him, and so he is in a position to make a strong canvass with the people of the entire interior of the state.

Call's Own Idea.

It is one thing to mention a man for nomination for gubernatorial honors and quite another thing to get him to run. I mentioned the circumstance of the Democratic movement to Mr. Call this week, and he pooh-poohed any such movement. "Clear out of my plans" was the way he put it. "What is the use of my running? Why should I run? I have no ambitions to hold office—not even so honorable an office as Governor of California. I want to shape up my affairs so that in the near future I can go abroad for a year or two and take a real, enduring rest. Why, I don't want to be governor of this state or any other state, and if you say there is a movement in my favor, I shall say I don't want it."

Tucker Wins.

Out of the many guesses as to this candidate, E. F. Tucker, of 1400 Palmetto street, was the first man to guess the name of the man whom the Democracy has had under cover. Mr. Tucker was very confident in his letter. He wrote: "You can send that year's subscription to me. The man is Joseph H. Call, and if he receives the Democratic nomination for Governor, he will give them a run for their money." Mr. Tucker will receive the **Graphic**, as a "run for his money" until July 15, 1906.

"Are prices regulated by supply and demand?" "Certainly," answered the Trust dictator; "by whatever supply we choose to have on hand and whatever demand we choose to make."—Washington Star.

Women Speculators.

Frenzied speculation at Redondo did not last many days, for which Redondo should be extremely thankful. Another week of the riotous boom would have been disastrous, indeed. Mr. Huntington's determined influence to squelch the wild-cattling, the warnings of the press—some of them, rather belated—and, particularly, the return of about \$100,000 in dishonored checks, in a single day, had a clarifying effect upon the atmosphere and the temporary insanity passed away. On all sides you can still here fabulous tales of the "easy money" picked up at Redondo last week; the hard luck stories will come later. The most interesting feature of the flurry was the part played by women. It is notorious that the most eager speculators in beach property this sum-

W. A. NIMOCK W. L. LE SAGE J. EDWARD RICE

BROADWAY DRAPERY AND FURNITURE CO.

"NOT IN THE TRUST"

447 SOUTH BROADWAY



Williamson Piano Co.

BEHR—SHONINGER—HARDMAN—
IVERS and POND—HERRINGTON—
RICCA & SONS

327 South Spring Street

GIFTS IN SILVER

Silverware—either sterling or fine plate—is always acceptable and appropriate for bridal or anniversary gifts. Our Silverware stock will supply your wants in this direction most satisfactorily as well as economically. You can't find a finer variety of dependable Silverware at more reasonable prices than we offer.

For July birthday gifts we suggest a Simmon's watch, lorgnette and neck chains, and watch fobs and gold crosses as something out of the common both in beauty and quality.

E. GERSON

Tels. Home 1260
Sunset Main 1311

Jeweler

359 So. Broadway

The Beaches We Reach



**Are Seaside Park, Long Beach,
Alamitos Bay, Bay City, Sunset,
and Huntington Beaches.**

AND AMONG THEM YOU WILL BE
SURE TO FIND JUST THE RESORT
YOU CONSIDER IDEAL.

We give you the unexampled facilities of a Great Double Track, Standard Gauge Trolley System, with Fast, Frequent and Luxurious Cars, to Reach Them.

Ask an agent or send direct for one of our
ILLUSTRATED BEACH FOLDERS

**The Pacific
Electric Railway**

mer have been women. Ask any real estate agent in Ocean Park, and he will tell you that the largest proportion of the extraordinary activity has been due to the investments of women. Among the most active real estate operators at Redondo last week were two little ladies from West Washington street, both very well known in Los Angeles. One of them had three or four hundred dollars tucked away in a safety deposit vault, savings from her pin money. Her nest-egg had frequently been the subject of her husband's badinage. Accompanied by her sister, the owner of the nest-egg visited Redondo on Monday and Tuesday of last week. By Tuesday night the savings had trebled in dimensions and the husband no longer scoffs at his wife's financial abil-

ity. But this is only one side of the picture. How many women have thrown in their hard won savings of years into the bottomless vortex of the beach boom?

Hands Off!

The strongest caution that I can urge on prospective investors in beach property is the fact that the local banks, the trust companies, and building and loan associations, have with one accord refused to advance any money on beach property at its present valuations. I have heard several tales of woe from old customers of banks, with which they had the strongest line of credit but whose officers frown ominously when their clients mention lots by the sad sea waves. If any evidence were needed of the wanton inflation of values, I think this fact provides it.

Dan Murphy's Luck.

Dan Murphy left his river, his sky, his earth, his air, and his other possessions at Needles last week, and came to town hotfoot. I met him on Third street, racing for a Redondo car. Naturally I asked him to stop and tell me something that would make a story about him. "Haven't time," he shouted over his shoulder, as I raced along with him. "I got your accounts of the Redondo boom yesterday and suddenly I remembered that I owned two blocks at Hermosa. I thought it was a good time to sell, so I came in. If I could have, I would have got Scotty's special train, for I felt in a hurry. Do you think it will last until I get down there?" And he jumped on a car and was off to boomland. That's the Murphy luck. He has had nothing but money thrown at him for the last fifteen years, and still he cannot make an investment without having it pan out gold. When he bought the Hermosa blocks he figured he would not have a chance to make a turn on them for a long time, but he has cleaned up any quantity of money in a few months—that is if his car got to Redondo before the bubble cracked. Any ordinary bubble would wait for Dan.

Hat and Head.

I cannot keep W. E. Dunn, Esq., out of this paper. He is so picturesque and furnishes a succession of good copy, so while I know he does not like the center of the stage I am obliged to keep pushing him out from the wings of privacy. And this time it is all about a hat; a hat that has no equal in the city. It is a Panama, that is a gift from Col. John Bradbury. It is a gossamer of straw, the fibre as tenuous as silk, light as any of "Bil—" I beg pardon, W. E. Dunn Esq.'s quips, and large enough to shade his winsome face from any Sun, save that of Prosperity. That hat cost \$125 in gold in Mexico, as much as many a poor woman pays for her Easter bonnet, and is of enough artistic worth to merit a place on the wall of W. E. Dunn's new home in the west end. Just think of that hat! But again think of what is under it!

Mrs. Joy's Philanthropy.

The resources of the philanthropic rich are often mystical in their application. Take the case of Mrs. Joy, the wife of the Missouri congressman whose differences with her husband have been depicted ad nauseam in the daily papers of late. The day that Mrs. Joy fled from her Pasadena bungalow, a

At any time of night

The Gas Range

*is ready to respond
immediately to*

The touch of a lighted match.
The turn of a valve.

Think what this means in cases of sudden illness alone. It often means the saving of precious lives. You cannot afford to be without one.

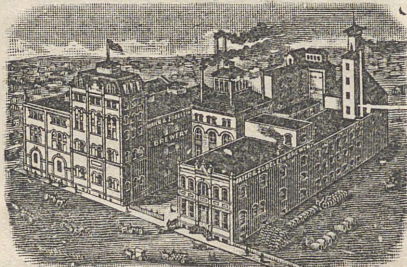
Gas Ranges
For Sale By All Dealers

Joseph Maier
Pres. and Treas.

George Zobelein
Vice-Pres. and Sect

MAIER & ZOBELIN BREWERY (INCORPORATED)

Home
Industry
Keeps
Money
At Home



444 Aliso St. Both Phones 91 Los Angeles

man employed by her in a legal capacity called on her and found her surrounded by several hundred dolls, and five seamstresses hard at work at as many sewing machines, making garments for the dolls, which she intended as a gift to an orphans' home. It would seem that as hard a task as one can find is that of doing good sensibly.

Its "Inner Workings."

Have you noticed the Herald's advertisement in the Consolidated Telephone Directory? It's up to the funny mark of many things about that paper. It includes this statement; "The Herald is the only paper in Los Angeles which allows the public to know its inner workings!" Huh! What a tremendous lot the people of Los Angeles know. Those who tried to buy the property a few days ago are said to have discovered some things about its "inner workings" which even the General said he had not known.

Law's Grim Humor.

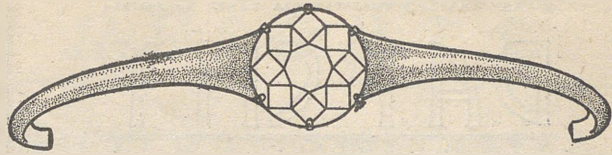
The result of the damage suit brought against the Pacific Electric Company by his executor for causing the death of the late Charles Stern illustrates the barbarous machinery of the law in such cases, which puts a premium on fatal "accidents." In this case the defendants could not and did not plead any excuse, and a small judgment was found because the man was killed. If he had been mangled and had recovered enough to drag out a few painful years, a large sum would undoubtedly have been given to the plaintiff in such a suit. The law makes it far cheaper for a railroad to kill people than to injure them. And yet jurists feel pained when thinking people express a healthy contempt for the farcical game that the law has become. Nine times out of ten the law does not recognize justice but rewards mere shrewdness. If you doubt this study any ten decisions taken at random.

Cheap Theater Boom.

There is a boom in cheap theaters in the city that equals the seaside lot craze. There are seven minor houses open, and Theo. Rothschild is building another which will soon be open on Main street nearly opposite the Burbank. Mr. Rothschild, however, has the wisdom to strike out a line for himself, for he will make his place the home of burlesque, having arranged with the "Burlesque Wheel" circuit for a succession of such shows. Angelenos certainly like the frivolous in theatricals, the people enjoy a laugh more than a problem, and particularly like stage fun when it is punctuated by silken clad feminine curves, which is euphemistic for "leg show." Rothschild will not be put to it for performers as he has the entire Novelty Theater circuit embracing thirty houses on the coast, and can call on the "Wheel" circuit for more. And then there are plenty of Los Angeles girls who would not demur at putting on tights, and of course who have no physical reason for objecting to such an appearance. This assertion can be proved any day at the beaches.

Nofziger's and Levy's Sacrifice.

It is getting to be the thing, nowadays, to sacrifice the beard and mustache. The other day I ran across F. U. Nofziger, ex-councilman, and did not know him. Nofziger no longer sports a Van Dyke beard. He is as smooth shaven as a boy of twelve, and even



Every Diamond We Sell

enhances our reputation for selling the highest grade diamonds at the lowest minimum of profit.

Each sale widens our acquaintance and justifies our policy of a large volume of business on small margins of profit.

In our workshop we give especial attention to remounting diamonds and rearranging family jewels. Estimates made without cost.

Fire and burglar-proof vault storage for all valuables left in our hands.

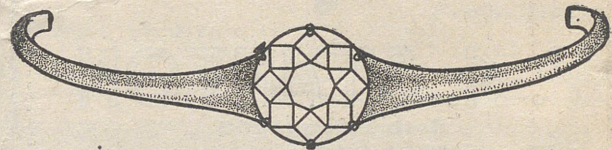
We want your diamond business and whether we get it or not—we will in every way deserve it.

Brock & Feagans

Diamond Merchants

Fourth and Broadway

Los Angeles



Los Angeles Railway Co.

Reaches all points of interest in the City, including the beautiful City Parks.

Westlake Park -- Take Seventh Street Line or Second Street Line.

Eastlake Park -- Take Eastlake Park Line of Downey Avenue Line.

Elysian Park -- Take Garvanza Line or Griffin Avenue Line on Spring Street.

Hollenbeck Park -- Take East First or Euclid Avenue Line.

South Park -- Take San Pedro Street Line.

Chutes Park -- Take Main Street Line or Grand Avenue Line.

BAND CONCERTS -- Eastlake Park, Westlake Park and Chutes Park every Sunday afternoon at 2:30.

Seeing Los Angeles Observation Cars

provide a quick but thorough means of gaining specific knowledge of the city and its surroundings. One by one places of interest are pointed out with terse comprehensive historical data by guides who are especially skilled and abundantly informed. THESE OBSERVATION CARS wind through the business thoroughfares, the residential sections, penetrate the oil districts, give you a passing glimpse of Chinatown and around the Parks of the City of Today and the Sonora Towns of a century and a half ago when the Spanish and the Mexicans were the only settlers. To ride upon one of these cars is to receive two hours of interesting and profitable entertainment.

Tickets 50 Cents . . . No Half Fares

Cars start from Hotel Angelus Fourth and Spring Streets at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. daily, Sundays included. :: :: ::

Phone Main 900

"The Hollywood of the Coast."

BAY CITY

The Home Beach
The Safest Beach
The Best Beach

A MILE OF OCEAN FRONT

Two Fine Bays—Alamitos—Anaheim

Bay City is on an elevated mesa, above high tide. Good soil—no sand storms. Streets, graded cement sidewalks. WATER PIPED TO EACH LOT

**\$100,000 Being Expended
for Improvements**

Bath Houses, Dancing Pavilion, Restaurant, Docks, Etc.
Forty-five minutes ride on the Pacific Electric Railway.

Lots from \$300 up



P. A. STANTON

Both Phones 763

316 W. THIRD ST., LOS ANGELES

No. 42,815

Dept. 5.

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, Augusta S. De Angelis, plaintiff, vs. Fred De Angelis, defendant. Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles, and the Complaint filed in said County of Los Angeles, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Fred De Angelis, defendant.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, within ten days after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damages demanded in the complaint, as arising upon contract, or she will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

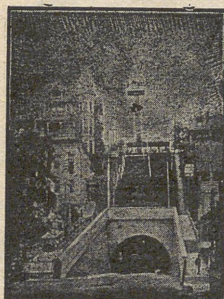
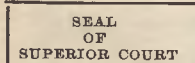
Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, this 4th day of November A. D. 1903.

C. G. KEYES, Clerk.

By C. O. WINTERS,

Deputy Clerk.

W. P. L. Stafford, Attorney for plaintiff.
316-317 Bullard Building Los Angeles, Cal.



Have You Visited

The Angel's Flight?

COR. THIRD AND HILL ST.

Most unique pleasure resort
in the world. Pavilion, Park
and Observation Tower.
Fares 50 with liberal ticket
reductions

Bob Armour

Wines and Liquors

314 W. SEVENTH STREET

Phone Peter 4961

Los Angeles, Cal.

his old friends do not know him when they meet him. Al Levy has followed the procession. His mustache is no more. You would scarcely know him if you met him in the street. But his ballet girl at the benefit baseball game last Sunday afternoon was a dream.

James P. Burns and the Weaver Jackson people have leased the building on Broadway between Fourth and Fifth now occupied by the Broadway Drapery and Furniture Co., the Weaver Jackson Co., and the Gordon dry goods store. Mr. Burns will put in, at once, a stock of the best footwear in the store room formerly occupied by the Gordon establishment. The location is ideal for the purpose, it being the general belief that more shoppers go to this particular block on Broadway every day, than to any other block in the city.

An Intrepid Photographer.

E. O. Sawyer, Jr., by all odds the best newspaper photographer that Los Angeles has ever produced, has returned from a stay of nine months in Chicago. He "made good" with the Chicago Tribune, but could not resist the Southern California summer and I hope he may remain here permanently. Sawyer is one of those rare birds among photographers, who knows news when he sees it. His best work while working in Los Angeles was done when the Indians were removed from their reservation at Warner Ranch to Pala. "Out West" published that series, but some of the photographs were sold to publications the country over. Obtaining these photographs, however, was comparatively easy to Sawyer's latest achievement. It has been known in a general way for years that the British government has been fortifying Esquimalt, near Victoria, but so much secrecy has been observed that no foreign government has been able to learn the exact nature of these fortifications. The War Department of the United States has been baffled, among others, although desiring the information. On Sawyer's return from the east, he decided to take considerable risk, with this prize in view, although detection meant arrest and imprisonment. Taking advantage of a stormy day, he made what he calls "a grand sneak," and obtained six splendid negatives. The vigilance of the British sentries had been eluded, and Leslie's Weekly promptly bought the photographs. I am told that when Leslie's published the photographs, the War Department of the Army thought enough of Sawyer's achievement to hunt him out and get a supplementary report of the British fortifications, but of this Sawyer will say nothing. Leslie's is not the only eastern weekly that Sawyer has on his list. Collier's recently awarded him the \$100 prize for the best photographs of the Chicago Teamsters' strike and Leslie's has published his photographs and review of a winter's work by the Chicago Fire Department. These achievements were in addition to his regular work on the Chicago Tribune and tell of the metal that is in the lad. Sawyer, by the way, is little more than a youth. There isn't a lazy bone in his body and he will work for hours to get what he wants. His only weakness is that he will go to fires. I hope that some days he will see all that he wants of burning buildings and settle down to more permanent work.

Another New Club.

The Metropolitan Club is about ready to occupy its new quarters in the fourth floor of the Angelus Studio Building at 535 South Broadway. The club

HOTELS and RESORTS

FOLLOWS CAMP SAN GABRIEL CANON

Daily Stage--Splendid Trout Fishing--Excellent Table--
Booklet on request.

Address

R. E. FOLLOWS, AZUSA, CAL.
Or Peck's Free Information Bureau 222 S. Spring St.



El San Luis Rey Hotel

By the Sea

A hotel of ideal environment and location
A wholesome change from heated bricks and
mortar to a surrounding of cool atmosphere and sea breezes. Delicate cookery
and artistic service is our essential aim. Write for illustrated booklet.
C. Wilson, Mgr. **Oceanside, Cal.**

Glen Martyn IN A GENUINE PINE forest one mile high.

The choicest spot in the mountains. Cabins, Tent
Houses. Rates \$9 to \$12 per week.

C. E. BURNS

Redlands P. O.

HOTEL DEL MONTE

by the sea, near old Monterey, is the one resort of California that
combines the attractions of all others. Why not spend your vaca-
tion there, enjoying golf, sea bathing, tennis, and all out-door
sports? Stop off on your way to San Francisco by the Coast
Line. For terms address:

GEO. P. SNELL, Manager, Del Monte, Cal.

Hotel Rowardennan

"In The Mountains By The Sea"

Reservations on Application to

WM. G. DODGE, Lessee BEN LOMOND, CAL.

Hotel Lankershim

COOPER & DAVIS, Lessees H. C. FRYMAN, Manager



AMERICAN and
EUROPEAN
FIRE-PROOF

350 Rooms 160 Baths

The Perfection of Ap-
pointments, together with
courteous Service and Mod-
ern Prices, will appeal to
those in Quest of Com-
fort and Luxury.

SPECIAL RATES
TO PERMANENT
GUESTS

Seventh and Broadway

Los Angeles

HOTEL ARCADIA

Santa Monica-by-the-Sea

THE LOWEST WEEKLY AND MONTHLY
RATES EVER GIVEN AT THIS
POPULAR RESORT

For information address

A. D. WRIGHT

Proprietor

SANTA MONICA



ON YOUR WAY EAST

Don't forget to see the Grand Canyon.
You will be well repaid for your delay.
El Tovar, New Hotel under Harvey
Management. Reached only via

SANTA FE

Mountain View Resort

A beautiful place in the mountains. Splendid music, excellent table, good ac-
commodations. Daily stage. Rates reasonable. Booklet on request.

Address Hayes Potter, Box 298, Azusa, Cal.
or Peck's Free Information Bureau, 222 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

W. E. Cummings Shoe Co.
FOURTH AND BROADWAY.

FASHIONABLE FOOT-WEAR

Always to be found in our immense stock of stylish seasonable goods. For true value combined with sterling worth, we heartily recommend our Foot Form Shoes, at \$5, \$6, \$7 a pair, which represent the highest type of the Shoe Builder's art. **SO-E-Z** (so easy to the foot shoes) are gems of Style, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

has been formed for the purpose of giving a homelike retreat to the hundred or so of men who have joined, and in arranging the club's quarters everything has been arranged for comfort. There is a small reception room in front. Back of this is a billiard room, and next come some cozy sleeping rooms and card rooms. The dining room is in the rear as is the kitchen and the buffet. An indefinable air of comfort and ease pervades the quarters. Many business men in the section south of Fourth street have joined. The officers are S. J. Ryker, president; Thomas Munro, treasurer, and John Joralemon, secretary.

Nares's Record.

L. A. Nares, the automobilist, who this week knocked the spots off the Los Angeles-San Francisco record, making the trip in ten minutes under 25 hours, believes he can reduce that wonderful record by four hours and a half. Nares is an Englishman by birth, and an American by adoption. He is a relative of the Sir George Nares, who commanded an Arctic expedition some thirty years ago. He has large realty interests in Winnipeg, Manitoba, and is also president of the Fresno Canal and Irrigation Company. Mr. Nares, however, is not looking for any notoriety of the Walter Scott stripe.

"It's a beautiful world!" exclaimed the caddie, enthusiastically. "Yes," said Mr. Rockefeller, looking appreciatively about; "I don't know that I ever owned a better one."—Life.

Sunsetters' Jinks.

The Sunset Club will hold its midsummer jinks at Oxnard, leaving here in a Pullman car with Sunsetter George A. Parkyns, conductor, Saturday, August 5. The following day the club will be the guests of Major J. A. Driffl, who will drive the members in tallyhos over to Hueneme and will treat the sheep and the goats to a barbecue on the beach. The motif of the jinks, I hear, is to be borrowed from Russia, which sounds like "hot stuff."

Van's Speedy Return.

Charley Van Loan, who scaled the heights of rectorial fame by his exploitation of the speed-mania and notoriety-crazed Walter Scott, takes the congratulations of his friends very modestly. "Any newspaperman who couldn't have written something worth reading on such a story wouldn't be worth his salt," says Van. But, at the same time, Van Loan's achievement was wonderful and entirely unprece-

dented. In two and a half days he hammered out 15,000 words on his typewriter, served hot onto the wire. Even if he had simply been copying the Bible that would have been a most remarkable feat under such conditions, for the racing Coyote special made even sticking to a chair a very doubtful performance, and hitting the right key on the typewriter was only an achievement of lightning skill, while Van's left arm and shoulder are still black and blue from constant caroming against the side of the car. The reason for his immediate return, only resting two hours in Chicago, was the best of all. The most interesting of all events, the arrival of the first born, was momentarily expected in the Van Loan household, and Van was more anxious to race home than he had been to escort Scotty eastward.

Typewriter to be Exhibited.

The manufacturers of the typewriter that Van Loan used on this record-breaking trip have bought it back from him at many times its original cost. They propose to exhibit it around the country as a proof of the durability and capacity of the machine. On the journey home, Van Loan was practically stripped by railroad men for souvenirs. Even his cigarette case and his shirt studs were begged by officials who wanted to keep a relic of the Coyote special.

Brick for Pavements.

Coming originally from a clay working country, I have watched with more interest than the average citizen an experiment that the Los Angeles Pressed Brick Company is making on Fourth street. The company is laying a hard burned brick street pavement on a thoroughfare that sustains a very heavy traffic. I am assured by John H. Remick, the secretary of the company, that the company preferred to get right into the heart of the city with the first venture of this kind, believing that their brick, which by the way come from Santa Monica, would stand the test. The brick certainly do compare well with similar paving brick which I have seen in my home place, and it is needless to add that the company has taken every care to lay this experimental strip properly, even to the final grouting with sand and cement. I told Mr. Remick one day this week that I wondered why they did not make their first experiments on a residence street, say Adams or Washington. He replied that he knew the brick would wear and that right at the start they preferred a business thoroughfare. Personally I prefer brick to asphalt, and the trial will be watched closely.

Mrs. Gilman's Lectures.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman is finding numerous old acquaintances here since her arrival in Southern California. This week she has been a leading attraction at the Venice Congress, delivering three addresses there. When it was announced that Mrs. Gillman would speak on "Man" there was a general impression that the Congress would hear a lecture devoted to masculine charms, but the audience was doomed to disappointment, for while the lecturer was bright and witty, personally attractive, and pleasant to hear, she evidently had not been able to get far enough from the eternal feminine to give poor man his due, and the lecture dealt with woman, while man came in now and then as a dark back-

ground for the brilliancy of the fair sex. As her second lecture topic, Mrs. Gilman had announced, "Woman," and this time it was easy to stick to the text. The third subject "Child," led easily up to "The Coming Woman," and there you were again! Mrs. Gilman, who is best known to Los Angeles and the reading public in general, as Charlotte Perkins Stetson, is essentially a woman's woman, and she says the women's higher educational movement is the greatest step in advance that the civilized world has yet made.

Cholly—"I s-say, guide; I think we are following these bear-tracks in the wrong direction."

Guide—"Oh, no. We will soon catch up with him."

Cholly—"T-that's what I m-meant."—Judge.

Hogey's Latest Joke.

Apropos of "Booms" it may interest some of his friends to know that Winfield Hogaboom, the newspaperman, who has long labored under the handicap of being a professional funny man, has made several thousand dollars out of the San Pedro boom of this week. Hogey, who has a paper there, saw the thing coming over from Redondo, and scurried about the town gathering up options and contracts, and wisely turned them over as fast as he could take his profit. Making money is the best joke that Hogey ever perpetrated. It is one at least of his efforts where he can see the point.

Venerable Ladies.

The approaching visit to Los Angeles of Miss Susan B. Anthony calls to mind the fact that both Miss Anthony and her hostess here, Mrs. Caroline M. Severance, were born in the same year—1820. These two venerable ladies, although 85 years of age, are still capable of performing a great amount of work and both take the liveliest interest in current affairs. Another distinguished American woman, Julia Ward Howe, was born in the same year. I had the privilege of receiving a letter from Mrs. Severance a few days ago, written in the firmest and freest hand. The *Graphic* has had no more highly prized tribute paid to it than in these words of Mrs. Severance's, "I am happy in catching the moment for saying that I greatly enjoy your free, brave attitude on public questions, although not always entirely sympathetic with you."

An Unsung Hero.

Who is the real hero of the Japanese war? If one regards the war correspondence—or what passes for it—the fighting generals or the admirals alone are to be considered. But what about the silent man, asks *The Tatler*, whose invention gave the strategists the material out of which to manufacture victories? One hears nothing of Professor Shimose, the quiet chemist whose new explosive proved so tremendously destructive. Shimose is scarcely known outside Japan even now. Before the war he was little known in Japan itself. He is quite a young man—about forty-seven—and he picked up his technical knowledge from the Scotsman who was professor of chemistry in the university of Tokio. It is curious how these wandering Scots still hammer out the history of the world with the professor's pointer as they formerly did with the sword of the soldier of fortune. Shimose settled down as a government chemist, and worked ten years on his invention before he perfected it.

Lucille's Letter

My dear Harriet:

I haven't written to you since the last time, have I? And once again the day has come when I must try to give you an "idee" of what you want, even if you don't get it. There is one thing I know you really need, and you will jump at the chance, when I tell you where to procure it. In these days of automobiles and mad flights through space, it is absolutely necessary, if one is to enjoy oneself at all, to tie one's hat, not to say one's head, securely on. Now you know it is possible to adjust a big veil becomingly and neatly, when one has plenty of time and a nice glass at home, but 'tis a different matter after removing the thing, while visiting, gossiping, or suppering, when the goggle-eyed chauffeur is chug-chugging and urging you to hurry up, as the snorting beast is ready to run away—you know how hatefully the flapping veil ties down your tip-tilted little nose, or curls up into your mouth. Now we have discovered a safe, easy and sure cure for all these petty grievances. Go to Coulter's on Broadway, and ask them to show you the latest dodge in veils. 'Tis the simplest and yet the most effective arrangement in the world, and simply can't go wrong. A ring of wire on which the end of the gauze is gathered seems to hold the whole secret of the trouble, and the pretty maiden who makes them at Coulter's can whip one on or off at a moment's notice, and always in graceful folds. It is wonderful what pretty conceits they make to order in Coulter's. You will find the latest things in waist belts, in silks, in velvet ribbons, shirred into shape and in the loveliest tones. Two charming ladies sit in a cozy room, on the top floor, making neckwear, waist belts and ribbon trimmings to suit the fancy of the most hypercritical of shoppers. I saw a quaint device there in fancy waist belts, known and baptised as a "shower belt," from the back and front of which curved silken band descends a waterfall of baby ribbons, tied in knots and loops. Exceedingly cute little effect on a summer gown, if a trifle tantalizing to the adorer, who thinks he is the only one in the bunch!

Waists That Are New

Handkerchief linen waists are enjoying a popularity this summer that promises to be doubled next season, because they stand the wash better than any other stuff as sheer, and because they're distinctively NEW, which, from a feminine standpoint, adds much charm. Comprehensive assortments, in both long and elbow sleeve styles, some elaborately lace and embroidery trimmed.

Coulter Dry Goods Company

225-227-229 SOUTH BROADWAY
224-226-228 SOUTH HILL STREET

But, yet again, what a fickle jade is Fashion! A week or two ago I tried to explain to you the joys and beauties of the long linen coats—loose backed or tight fitting. Now Messrs. Forsyth, as exploited by Matheson and Berner, have decided that they will have to break away and leave them to the mercies of Hoi Polloi who have so generously endorsed them. So for the elite the latest "mark" is a linen Forsyth suit with coat cut exactly after the pattern of a man's double breasted box coat, reaching only to the hips, with rolling collar, two rows of big fat pearl buttons. These square little outing suits, embroidered or plain, are quite the latest limit for style. So you must go to Matheson and Berner's if you want to be really and truly "it."

In the Boston Store this week I went up to the second floor, and for a moment imagined I must have struck a bee-hive, or an ants' nest, or something equally busy. Everyone was running and hurrying and carrying something precious. No one had time to talk. The queen bee, laden down with an armful of silken dream gowns, hurriedly murmured that they were "tearing down." As no cyclone was in sight I managed to investigate and discovered that radical changes and improvements were on hand. Instead as of yore admiring or bemoaning one's figure for the benefit of an entire floorful of people, before a lone public mirror, while selecting a ready made garment, one may now retire to a charmingly appointed mirrored alcove and be happily conscious of the effects and defects, in the utmost privacy. Such dear little dressing rooms, beautifully lighted and comfortable enough for the longest wait! The downstairs Boston Store has developed into a monstrous building, but for comfort and charm I thing the second and third floors are hard to beat.

The Ville de Paris this week has a wonderfully attractive sale of ladies' shirt-waists. If you have \$2.95 to spare, it seems that you may purchase any kind of waist you possibly desire, all embroidered and tucked, open worked, handkerchief trimmings, or fine plain linen—they have them all there, elaborate or plain for the same price. The sale of these useful things of course can't last very long, as already the very fat and the very lean kine were the only people who seemed to be carrying away "snaps." But you know it is something of a happy day, when you can carry home a hand-embroidered linen waist, just your size, for less than the material costs. So it behooves you to hasten to the Ville de Paris and fight for standing room round about the shirt-waist counter.



Framed Pictures

which, by their delicate coloring and superior artistic beauty, command the admiration of the intelligent and appreciative purchaser, :-: :-: :-:

FORD SMITH & LITTLE CO.,

313 South Broadway

If one must talk and think about the other sex, and after all they seem to be always more or less with us, I must advise them to see George P. Taylor's very chic assortment of vacation suits this week. Even the touchiest of men haven't always the moment or opportunity in which to be measured or fitted for a hurry-up suit of summer outing flannels. He doesn't have to. George P. Taylor has an assortment of these loose negligee trousers and shirt-waists all ready to put on, and the flannel legs, in checks, in stripes, or plain, in greys or browns, looked very good to me. So let me assure you, my dear, that a well built golfer or tennis fiend cannot do better anywhere than fit himself out for the summer play-time, than at the smart emporium of George P. Taylor on Broadway.

By the way, when next you come to town and show your pretty face on our incomparable Broadway, don't forget to look in at the Southern California Music Company's store—at all events into its window. There you will see just now a most beautiful small grand piano made by the famous house of Vose. The piano is in dull finished mahogany. It reminds you somehow of mission furniture and would fit beautifully into a room so furnished. You know what a sweet and yet powerful tone these Vose pianos have; they are, indeed, in every way the daintiest of instruments.

Well, old girl, keep cool and drink water, is the last advice of

Your affectionate

LUCILLE.

S. Figueroa St., July Twentieth.



Machin's July Sale of High Grade Tailor Made WAISTS

We never carry goods over from one season to another and so we have placed on sale all of our Summer Waists

REGARDLESS OF COST

Neckwear and Belts

at equally low prices—A special line at 50c.

Special reductions during July and August on all made-to-measure Wash Shirt Waist Suits—Large line of choice fabrics to select from.

Machin Shirt Co.

HIGH-GRADE SHIRT MAKERS

124 S. Spring Street

Autos and Autoists

Edited by A. P. FLEMING
Sec. of the Auto Club of So. Cal.

Winthrop Scarritt, president of the Automobile Club of America, in an address before that club about three years ago gave utterance to the following sentiment:

The automobile
Yesterday the plaything of the few;
Today the servant of many;
Tomorrow the necessity of humanity.

If ever a man spoke prophetically and as one who was capable of looking into the future and giving to the world an exhibition of foresight as against hindsight, as displayed by the narrow-minded opposition to this modern conveyance when first introduced, certainly Mr. Scarritt stands vindicated. Yes, it did, at first sight, appear to be a plaything of the few, but the keen-sighted business man began to see in this modern invention the utility features, recognizing the means of improving his business conditions. Then appeared a few utility motors, then more and more appeared in general service. Automobile lines were established in different places, connecting the railroads and inaccessible towns, places to which it was impracticable for the steam and electric car to go. Then appeared the automobile on the railroad, making it practicable to give to the surrounding towns of larger cities an interurban service upon these same tracks, thus forming into and making these little towns mere suburbs of larger cities, until within a radius of a hundred miles it gives the surrounding residents the markets of the larger cities.

Well, what of tomorrow? Will it be the necessity of humanity? Certainly any observer can answer that question. Remove the automobile from the public and you would witness one of the greatest vacancies that has ever occurred. The people to a man would rise up and demand the return of this wonderfully convenient and modern mode of conveyance. The time has now come when the auto numbers among its friends the gentleman who runs it for pleasure, the business man who needs it in his business, who finds that with a machine costing eight, nine, or ten hundred dollars he is able to accomplish three or four times as much as he could with horses costing more, and he finds that instead of calling in the veterinary and turning out his horse to pasture for a rest of six months or a year, he takes his automobile to a repair shop and with the proper application of screw driver and monkey wrench she is again fit for business, and no heart aches because of cruelty to animals.

The farmer now has become the fast friend of this modern mode of travel. He recognizes that soon quick deliveries will pass his house, soon will be furnished him quick means of transportation for his products to market, and above all he recognizes in this the greatest factor for the improvement of the public roads. In every state the automobilist is active in the interest of good roads. Powerful influences are brought to bear until the government is taking hold of the question of public highways. The states one by one are falling into line and the most popular declaration in a party platform is where a party goes on record for good roads.

Tourist
AUTOMOBILES—
Made in
Los Angeles, Cal.

Auto Vehicle Co., Cor. Main and Tenth Sts.

Automobile Shoe for Men

We illustrate one of the most popular shoes devised for automobile wear. It comes in black Russia leather with double sole, made of heavy stock, impervious to oil, gasoline and water. This shoe will resist the hardest usage. On sale at **\$3.50**



**INNES
Shoe Co.**

258 S. Broadway
231 W. Third St.

But a word of warning to dealers and manufacturers. In the writer's opinion, the public is very little interested whether A's or B's machine can make the trip to San Francisco faster than the other. In fact, these fast runs only tend to create a prejudice against the machine by other users of the road. The speed that it is absolutely necessary to attain in order to make these quick runs is a menace to the safety of the man driving horse-drawn vehicles along the same line, and this should never be permitted. One class has no right to use the public highways to the exclusion of the other, and, besides, it is accompanied by more or less danger to life.

But now, Mr. Dealer and Mr. Manufacturer, what the public is interested in is how long will your machine run at a moderate pace, do a reasonable amount of service, do it safely, keep in repair, and how well are all the details worked out in your machine, how simple is it of management? These are the things for you to contemplate, and, if you give heed to them, you will make wonderful strides in making this the utility mode of conveyance of the future. You will popularize it and you will so establish it that the public cannot do without the automobile. That time has come and that time is almost here, but it is up to you, dealers and manufacturers, to look out for the construction. And the gentleman operating the machine should always recollect that under no circumstances should he conduct himself in any other manner than as a gentleman; no matter what the other fellow does or says. Stand by this principle and the automobile's friends will be millions. Any departure from this has a tendency to injure the automobile.

Sprocket Wheel Sparks

By E. E.

This is a new department, and it will have more or less to say every week about automobiling. There will be more or less news of a personal nature in this column. If anybody has any news come on with it. The address is 392 Wilcox Building, if you haven't time to come personally.

We wish to give automobile lovers what they don't find in the daily papers—gossip of the autoists, and any contributions that you have to offer will receive careful consideration if mailed to this office before Tuesday of each week.

Help us to make an automobile column that you will wish to read, and we will do the rest.

This is assessment season, and I heard an interesting little argument last Saturday afternoon by W. W. Watts, speaking to the Council sitting as a board of equalization, which will interest every automobile owner. Mr. Watts is a builder of houses, lives at Eagle Rock, and made the statement that his Rambler has probably received as much rough usage as any other car in Southern California. He paid \$1200 for his auto, and an arbitrary assessment of \$480 was placed against it.

"I'm not here to ask for a reduction in assessment," declared Mr. Watts, "but on a matter of principle. My car was assessed for \$480 because it was a Rambler, not because it was worth that amount. Now, if you are going to assess autos according to their name, why don't you assess all race horses by the same method? For instance, assess every horse named Bill an even thousand dollars. What difference whether Bill is worth \$15,000 or fifteen cents? So long's his name is Bill, what do you care?"

Chairman Smith of the board yawned audibly, and declared that the board didn't care a toot about Bill, and that Mr. Watts would oblige the board by vanishing.

Mr. Watts refused to do the mist act. Continuing, he said: "I went to the assessor and told him to have a look at my machine. I offered to take him to dinner if, in his judgment, my machine was worth what it had been assessed at. He looked it over, smiled, shrugged his shoulders, and said: 'It's been arbitrarily assessed. I can't help you; go before the board of equalization.' Gentlemen, I am here. I don't care a snap for a reduction on my Rambler. The reduction probably wouldn't pay the price of a dinner for any two of us. But other assessment seasons are coming, and we automobile owners of Southern California would much prefer to have our cars measured by their worth, not according to name."

Neither the city assessor nor the board of equalization wanted to listen to that little speech, but Mr. Watts insisted upon being heard. His remarks were brief and centered in the bullseye. Having had just a trifling experience in the assessment line myself, I venture the guess that automobiles will continue to be assessed according to make, rather than worth.

Earl Kiser's stunt in St. Paul recently has provoked the prediction that the Dayton space demolisher will some day annex Barney Oldfield's reputation of being the greatest driver in the world. He made both Oldfield and Webb Jay take dust, and won the New York-Chicago-St. Paul race in his Winton.

Reassurance

By Barry Pain

"Now then," said the man sternly when she had glanced through the letter.

"I always knew this would happen one day," she said quietly. "Yes, he wrote it. He wrote others and I destroyed them. It was careless of me to let this fall into your hands. Well, what will you do?"

"I don't know," said the man. "I think I shall kill you."

"That would be one way," she said drearily, tearing the letter in her hands into little pieces as she spoke. "Perhaps it would be the best way for me—not for you nor—"

The man interrupted her. "I shan't kill you till I've wrung the truth out of you."

"You would never believe the truth now if you heard it."

"Tell it me."

"The truth is that I love you." She dropped the little bits of torn letter—a few at a time—into the basket by her writing table.

"Indeed?" the man sneered. "And that letter?"

"Is it so hard to explain? Vanity at the age of forty-one requires a little reassurance. The letter was a form or reassurance. I am forty-one, you know, even if I don't quite look it."

"And you dare to tell me that you love me?" He seemed less resolute; there had been sincerity in her voice and look as she spoke.

"I do! I do! I do! I think there are just two people in the world for whom I would give my life. Mona is one, and you are the other. You and I have been married for twenty years, and romance does not live as long as that. We may as well admit that and not grumble at it; it's silly to grumble at the inevitable. But if ardent romance has gone, love has not. The rock is colder than the flame, but the rock endures. You are the father of my Mona. I nursed you when you were so ill. I've had pride in your success and been ever so sorry when you were disappointed. You do many things for me every day. We suit one another and we don't quarrel. And I know you so well, too—I often know just what you will say before you speak. I know you all by heart and

The demand for our Furniture has developed, not because good factory furniture cannot be had, but because there is an increasing class that demands something better than simply "good" furniture. -- -- -- -- -- Such people seek furniture that will stand the test of the most critical judgment. It is to satisfy this class that

CARL ENOS NASH**HAND MADE
FURNITURE**

Is Produced

716-718 So. Spring St.

in my heart. How could I help loving you? And you loved me too."

"Until this, strangely enough, I believed that you loved me, although —"

"Yes, yes."

"Listen, please. I must go through with this. You say what you have told me is true. Now I must know the rest of the truth. Tell me everything that —"

He stopped abruptly as a servant entered the room with a telegram. His face changed as he read it. He said quietly that he would send the answer himself later. As the servant closed the door again the woman sprang from her place.

"It's bad news," she said. "I know it—I read it in your face. It's Mona, isn't it?"

"Yes. A serious accident. They want you to come at once." He glanced at the clock. "You will just have time to catch the 3:30. Be quick, I'll see about the carriage for you."

She was soon ready. He found her standing before her dressing-table, crying.

"My Mona!" she said, "she was to have come home for her birthday tomorrow. I'd been buying things for her. I'd—"

"Don't!" he said gently. "Come now, please."

She looked at him. "Why?" she said, "are you coming too?"

"Yes, I'm coming with you."

She could not speak, but her lips made the word, "thanks." One hand stole out and just touched his sleeve, lightly and shyly.

A month later they were still away from home. During that month Mona had come very near to death and had turned backward to life again. She was near now to complete recovery. One day she told her mother that the really glorious thing was that the accident had not in any way injured her personal appearance.

"You're quite beautiful," said her mother, "but you mustn't be vain. There's nothing more natural or more dangerous."

"But why dangerous?"

"Because when you grow to be an old woman like me—"

"But you're not the least little bit old."

"Listen. If you're vain, when you grow to be an old woman, just exactly like me, you may want reassurance. You understand that?"

"Not the least bit."

"I didn't think you would."

Mona laughed.

That evening in the garden the woman found her husband and sat down by his side. "Mona's getting on splendidly," she said. "She will come down tomorrow."

The man looked at her with kindly eyes. They had been through the fire together and he saw her heart as proved gold. He drew her to him and kissed her, and she sighed the happy sigh of a forgiven woman. Of that letter and its writer no word was ever spoken again by either of them. He asked for no confession and she made none. The years passed on with placid happiness for them.—The Tatler.

Where Are They?

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Boothe are at Terminal Island for the summer.

Mrs. and Miss Adams of 1714 Lenox avenue are at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Kerckhoff have removed to 2638 Portland street.

Mrs. Samuel F. Bothwell of 1959 Bonsallo avenue is at Idyllwild.

Mr. and Mrs. Gail B. Johnson have returned to 345 Westlake avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fisher have taken apartments at the Lankershim.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Borden are spending the summer at their Redondo cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott H. Wilson of 1310 South Bonnie Brae street are at Idyllwild.

Mrs. F. K. Simonds, Miss Leila Simonds, and Mr. Warren Carhart are at Idyllwild.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tyler of 2129 Park Grove avenue left this week for Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace McLeod of 640 West Eighteenth street are at Coronado.

Mrs. James G. Scarborough of Menlo avenue has returned from a year's sojourn abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Stanton of 760 Whittier street are in Portland, en route to Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Crombie of 2643 Menlo avenue have returned from New York.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dunham of 1033 Westlake avenue are at Hotel Metropole, Avalon.

Miss Eleanor Siegel of 1332 South Flower street is visiting relatives in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Erwin Hoy of Santa Monica are spending the summer at Brattleboro, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Jarrett of 306 Westlake avenue and Miss May Smith left this week for Portland.

Mrs. Paul Burks of Prescott, Ariz., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Bumiller Hickey of Elden avenue.

Mrs. James H. Smith of 3434 South Hope street is at 15 Ozone avenue, Ocean Park, for the summer.

Mrs. Alexander Campbell of 139 South Hill street left this week to spend several months in San Francisco.

Mrs. Mary Godfrey and Miss Myrtle C. Godfrey of 711 West Ninth street are visiting in Portland.

Mrs. John F. Francis of 905 South Bonnie Brae has returned from her seven weeks' travel in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Patterson are entertaining Miss Leola Summers of Chillicothe, Ohio, at Terminal Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Philes H. Tyler of 1724 Reid street, accompanied by Miss Georgia Whittaker, are at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lippincott of 1256 West Adams street are entertaining Mrs. Samuel Moore of Kansas City.

The Misses Alice and Jessie Heber have returned from Wellesley and are at 1003 South Bonnie Brae street.

The Misses Susan and Ruth Waterman of Oakland are the guests of Mrs. Robert K. Wilson of 441 Lake street.

Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Dunn have moved from 1127 West Twenty-seventh street to 917 West Twenty-eighth street.

Mrs. G. T. Hanly and the Misses Edith and Sadie Hanly are at 244½ East Third street, Long Beach, for the summer.

Mrs. Hugo Brandeis and Mrs. Herman Horwitz of New York are the guests of Miss Etta Jacoby of West Pico street.

Mrs. Frank Ainsworth of Phoenix, Ariz., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. I. R. Dunkelberger, of 1210 West Ninth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis M. Dixon and Miss Lucile Dixon have moved from 1023 West Twenty-second street to 1200 Arapahoe street.

Dr. E. Ellsworth Bartram

DENTIST

526-528 Trust Building
Second and Spring
Los Angeles

Home 5825
Sunset Main 1288

Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Newhall were at the St. Francis, San Francisco, this week.

Mrs. J. Ross Clark is at the Potter, Santa Barbara.

Mrs. R. L. Craig of 1212 Orange street is entertaining her sister, Mrs. A. T. Schloss of San Francisco and Miss June Schloss.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jevne of 987 Arapahoe street are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Wells Flagg of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. George A. Parkyns and her mother, after an enjoyable visit of three weeks to the Yosemite and Wawona, returned on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Templer Allen of Santa Monica left yesterday for New York, en route to England, where they expect to spend the next year.

Mrs. Arthur Asher of 409 West Twenty-fourth street is entertaining Mrs. Samuel Lazarus of New York and Mrs. A. Goldberg of San Francisco.

Harry Clifford Lott will leave for the East next Monday for a three weeks' trip. He will spend a week or ten days with relatives in Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Maggie French left this week for New York, where she will be joined by her sister, Miss Lena French, and together they will sail for Europe.

Mrs. Warren Campbell and Miss Edith Campbell of 1030 West Twenty-third street are at Glenn Ranch. They have been entertaining this week Miss Marie Gavagan of South Grand avenue.

Mrs. H. W. R. Strong and Miss Nelle de Luce Strong of Ranchito del Fuerte are in New York and will spend the summer with Mrs. F. C. Hicks at her beautiful summer home "Shorewood" on Long Island.

Mrs. H. E. Huntington gave a large luncheon last week in San Francisco in honor of Miss Leslie Green, whose wedding to Howard Huntington is to take place in Berkeley, August 15. Mr. H. E. Huntington left for New York last Saturday, but hopes to return to the coast in time to witness his son's wedding.

Receptions, Etc.

July 15.—Mrs. Paul Burks of Prescott, Ariz.; luncheon at California Club for Mrs. Frank Ainsworth of Phoenix, Ariz.

July 15.—Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Rogers, 5616 Pasadena avenue; silver wedding anniversary.

July 17.—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murphy, 411 West Twenty-second street; for Mrs. H. K. Williams of Vicksburg, Miss.

July 17.—Mrs. W. F. Botsford, 1213 Orange street; for Mrs. Geneva Johnstone-Bishop and Mr. Sidney Lloyd Wrightson.

July 17.—Mrs. E. H. Barmore, South Grand avenue; luncheon at 227 Ocean Front, Long Beach.

July 18.—Mrs. J. M. Johnson, 2428 South Hoover street; for Mrs. W. J. Batchelder and Miss Amy McCarty of San Francisco.

July 18.—Miss Mary Belle McCarthy, 981 Elden avenue; dance.

July 18.—Mrs. Raymond Chase and Miss Grace Pirtle, 1819 South Union avenue; luncheon and card party for Miss Mamie Hutton.

July 19.—Mrs. Morris Albee, 1229 West Twenty-third street; for Mrs. Mark B. Lewis.

July 19.—Mrs. D. G. Stephens, Nevada avenue, Santa Monica; luncheon for Mrs. A. T. Schloss.

July 19.—Mrs. W. L. Graves, 1074 Figueroa street; "500" party for Mrs. W. W. Phillips of Fresno.

July 19.—Dr. D. W. Edelman; luncheon at Hotel Lanker-shim for Miss Etta Jacoby.

July 20.—Miss Inez Moore, 229 North Grand avenue; tea for Mrs. Albert Moore.

Approaching Weddings

July 26.—Miss Florence Manvel Coombs, daughter of Mr. J. C. Coombs of 2050 West Twenty-fourth street, to Mr. Ernest V. Sutton.

July 26.—Miss Clarice Jones of Fresno to Mr. Allen Packard at the residence of Mrs. E. J. Kee, 1692 Grove street.

August 2.—Miss Edith Barber, daughter of Mrs. Margaret S. Barber to Mr. Henry E. Covent, in the Church of the Angels.



It Won't Break if He Drops it!

Because it is made right by Trunk Experts TRUNKS and BAGS made to order at prices to suit. Everything Latest and Best in stock

ENTERPRISE TRUNK FACTORY

J. E. HERBOLD, Prop.

Tel. 6991

654 South Spring Street

Los Angeles

Anastasia's Date Book

July 22.—Miss Agnes Barnwell, Winfield street; card party for Miss Mamie Hutton.

July 26.—Mrs. L. P. Paulson, 1200 East Fourteenth street; for Poppy Whist Club.

July 27.—Mr. Leon Levy, 411 West Twenty-second street; for Iroquois Whist Club.

August 14.—Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Buck, 1831 Pennsylvania avenue; for Texas Association.

Recent Weddings

July 18.—Miss Leontine Denker, daughter of Mrs. L. A. Denker, 228 West Twenty-fourth street to Dr. A. H. Giannini in St. Vincent's Church.

July 18.—Miss Augusta Carter, to Mr. Frank H. Lerrigo at Monrovia.

Engagements.

Miss Hattie Levin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Levin of San Francisco, to Mr. Maurice B. Cohn.

Miss Ida Emily Whittington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Whittington, 2607 East First street, to Judge A. E. Douglas of Flagstaff, Ariz.

Miss Eulah Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parker, 1404 Vermont avenue, to Mr. Harry Blake.

Miss Mabel Guiwits, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Guiwits of 525 Avenue 66, to Mr. Charles Davis Northrup of San Francisco.

Miss Louise Cornelia Brigden, daughter of Mrs. Albert Brigden of "La Tierra Alta," East Pasadena, to Mr. Ross Morgan Galbreth.



and here's to the Happy Couple a bottle of the

Genuine

Clicquot

THE MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL

Champagnes

BUT, please REMEMBER, that each bottle of the GENUINE Clicquot, imported direct from FRANCE bears

UIGNIER'S LABEL

also please notice that the cork is "NOT TIED WITH STRING"

Do not accept substitutes! **R. A. Roth Agt.** 301 Bradbury Bldg.



On the Stage and Off

Criticism of real value must be both authoritative and judicial. It is true that a certain value is placed upon the individual opinion of any critic who can express that opinion in smart and picturesque language. But its value is that it is able to interest readers, just as the fervid rhetoric of an advocate may absorb the attention of a jury. The critic's function, however, is not that of the advocate, but of the judge. Hence it is that the attempt to combine the effort of the advocate, who has his own reputation at stake, and the deliberation of the judge, so often proves unsatisfactory in dramatic criticism. This reflection is prompted by reading the opinions of two representatives of the Examiner who, in parallel columns, gave the most divergent opinions concerning the performance last Monday evening of Miss Isabelle Evesson, the new leading woman at Belasco's Theater. Two extracts from these notices are subjoined, the one the opinion of the Examiner's dramatic critic and the other that of the reporter whose main mission was to report the liquid air experiment but who incidentally strayed into a dramatic criticism on his own account:

THE DRAMATIC CRITIC. THE LIQUID AIR REPORTER.

Isabelle Evesson, the new leading woman, is a disappointment. No person of gowns and theatricisms will serve for leading woman at Belasco's.

When Dorothy (Isabelle Evesson) had saved the night by practically carrying on her shapely shoulders the burden of a support which did not support.

It is not often that a single newspaper presents two such totally different views of the same performance. Miss Constance Skinner dismisses Miss Isabelle Evesson's performance in a few words of severe disapproval, while she found much in Mr. Galbraith's portrayal of Sir John Manners to commend. Mr. Otheman Stevens punctuated his report of the liquid air experiment with the warmest eulogies of the leading lady's efforts, while impelled to condemn the leading man's lovemaking. The diverse verdicts of Miss Skinner and Mr. Stevens could not both be right. But is it not worthy of remark that the woman "roasted" the actress and eulogised the actor, while the man commended the actress and condemned the actor? As an experiment in dramatic criticism how would it work for Miss Skinner and Mr. Stevens to embark on a critical collaboration—Miss Skinner to deal with the masculine performers and Mr. Stevens to attend to the feminine? This cooperative effort might be varied occasionally, if the reviews become too eulogistic, by Miss Skinner and Mr. Stevens reversing the sexes. Obviously, the parallel column scheme of the Examiner will not work; its readers on Tuesday morning were left "up in the air" as to the merits of Miss Isabelle Evesson's performance. If they listened to the lamentation of Miss Skinner, the new leading woman of the Belasco was not worth going to see; if they hearkened to the Gospel according to Otheman Stevens, they would go miles to see Miss Evesson's "shapely shoulders" and their ample capacity for carrying burdens.

I would respectfully suggest to Mr. Arthur Clarke, the managing editor of the Examiner, another experiment in dramatic criticism, which, as far as I

know, would exploit a virgin field. Let him prepare a card of questions to be presented to each theatergoer, to be filled in and left at the box office at the conclusion of the performance. The card might be framed somewhat on the style of a school report, the adjectives, "excellent," "good," "fair," "moderate," "unsatisfactory," to which might be added "charming" and "rotten," to be used for uniform replies, while voters might with advantage be given license in using other discriminating epithets. A filled-in card would read as follows:

PLAY—Picturesque but improbable.
PERFORMANCE—Ragged.
SETTING—Excellent.
SUPPORT—Spotty.
LEADING WOMAN—Fair.
LEADING MAN—Unsatisfactory.
BEST INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE—Mr. B's.
WORST INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE—Miss A's.
WORTH SEEING ONCE—Yes.
WORTH SEEING AGAIN—No.

Now even if only a tithe of the audience would respond to such a plebiscite, the collective opinion would be of more value to the public, to the management, and to the actors than nine out of ten dramatic criticisms.

In the face of Miss Skinner's and Mr. Stevens's widely variant verdicts, it might be an onerous task for me to attempt to judge of the merits of Miss Evesson's local debut, had not I fortunately made up my mind before I read the Skinner-Stevens pleadings.

The new leading woman was severely handicapped on Monday evening by the almost complete demoralization of the company owing to James A. Bliss's sudden illness. Mr. Bliss had been assigned to the important role of Sir George Vernon, the father of the volatile "Dorothy of Haddon Hall," but at the eleventh hour illness compelled him to abandon the task. Louis Bishop Hall heroically undertook to fill Mr. Bliss's doublet and hose and that he was able to stagger through the part at all was evidence of Mr. Hall's industry. Miss Evesson rose to a most difficult occasion with splendid courage and redeemed the first act from a complete fiasco by her spirited acting. "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall" is a picturesque enough play, into which have been weaved several situations of dramatic value, but the course of the play is inconsequent and unreal, and the heroine is subjected to rapidities of movement and emotion that while they may have been plausible in a novel are almost impossible in a play. I predict that Miss Evesson will prove a thoroughly serviceable addition to the Belasco forces; she is evidently an actress of wide experience, easy confidence and spirit. That she is endowed with that rare genius, which completely attracts by its own magnetism or can strongly impress its individuality upon an audience, I have my doubts, but that she is a skilful actress, capable of doing good, honest work was demonstrated on Monday night, Miss Skinner notwithstanding.

The most admirable individual performance was that of George Barnum as the jester, a characterization that never loses its identity. Mr. Galbraith was desperately indistinct. He runs his words into each other so that it becomes a gymnastic feat for the auditor to separate them. For instance, it took me several seconds to discover what "poorharmlesslad"

Grand Opera House

MAIN STREET
Bet. First and Second
Phone Main 1907, Home 418

The Family Theater

Week Commencing SUNDAY MATINEE, July 23

The Ulrich Stock Company

Presents the Great New England Coast Drama

"Lighthouse by the Sea"

With One of the Greatest Storm Scenes ever Staged.

Matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Saturday, 10, 25c.
Evenings, 10, 25, 50c.

Orpheum

Spring Street,
Bet. Second & Third
Both Phones 1447

Modern Vaudeville

Week Commencing Monday, July 24th

Max Figman--Adelaide Manola & Co., in "Catching a Husband;" Harry Earle Godfrey & Veta Henderson, "A Daughter of the Gods;" Harper, Desmond & Bailey, Colored Entertainers; Frederick Voelker, Distinguished Violinist, assisted by Mrs. Voelker; Zazelle & Vernon Co., in "The Elopement;" Schepp's Dogs and Ponies; Orpheum Motion Pictures, Special Attraction, "The Hazardous Globe," Circling and Revolving the Interior of a Transparent Globe on a Motor Cycle.

Prices 10, 25 and 50c. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday, Sunday

Morosco's Burbank Theater

Oliver Morosco, Lessee and Manager.

Sixth and Main Sts
Phones 1270MATINEE
TODAY!

LAST TIMES OF

PERFORMANCE
TONIGHT!

"We Are King"

Week starting (Tomorrow) Sunday Afternoon
Matinee Saturday

"My Partner"

A gigantic production of Bartley Campbell's fascinating story
of the mining days.Matinees every Sunday and Saturday, 10c and 25c. No Higher.
Evenings 10c, 25c, 35c and 50c.

The Burbank is the Biggest, Safest, Coolest Theater in Los Angeles.

Belasco Theater

Belasco, Mayer & Co., Proprietors
Main Street bet. Third and Fourth
Phones: Main 3380; Home 267The Only Theatre in the World Cooled by Liquid Air!
TONIGHT AND TOMORROW NIGHT LAST TWO TIMES

The Belasco Theater Stock Co.

Presenting for the First Time in Los Angeles
the Big Romantic Success,"Dorothy Vernon of
Haddon Hall"Next Week: Commencing Monday Night, July 24
Mary Mannering's Great Comedy Triumph"The Stubbornness
of Geraldine"Prices: Every night, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.
Matinees Thursday and Saturday, 25, 35, and 50c.

EXTRA—Special Matinee next Wednesday, July 6

"Ghosts"

Presented by

Harry Mestayer and his own Company

Seats now on sale.

was. But Mr. Galbraith's appearance is all that could be desired—and that counts.

Monday evening's performance was irretrievably ragged. In blank verse plays lapses of memory cannot be filled by "gagging" and it gives one spinal shivers to see an actor crossing the stage to catch his cue from the prompter. Miss Bertha Blanchard was one of the laudable exceptions to this prevailing defect; she only forgot her lines once and read them all clearly.

Subsequent performances have, no doubt, been entirely different, but on Monday evening one had to rely mainly on Miss Evesson, Mr. Barnum and the liquid air demonstration for consolation.

R. H. C.

Here is an interesting Transatlantic sketch of David Belasco: "Looking at him you might fancy him a priest with his ascetic, clean-shaven face and his halo of iron-grey hair. In a sense he is a priest—the high priest of theatrical art beyond the Atlantic, in perpetual strife with the trust which puts mammon before art. But he is a fighting priest, this little, long-skirted man with the clerical coat and the clerical collar and the clerical tie; and he knows womankind through and through. He can tell at a glance whether a woman can act, and he is happy in a soft and gentle voice to break the news to her if she can't. If she can—well, David Belasco is the man to make her fortune; but he will not waste her on the 'literary' drama. That, he says, is only fit for the bookshelves. To be an actress you must have emotions—and his idea of drama is something that gives you scope to display them."

Frank Worthing, who is now appearing in "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," was placed in a trying position the night of June 30. Just before the rise of the curtain for a performance of the above comedy Mr. Worthing was handed a cablegram announcing the sudden death of his mother in Scotland. The news was a great shock to the actor, as her death was wholly unexpected. He played his part under wonderful stress of emotion that evening and continued the engagement uninterrupted.

The new play which Clyde Fitch has written for Maxine Elliott has as its hero a German princeeling, and as its heroine an American girl. As he can not, according to the laws of his country, make her a princess, he wishes to make her his morganatic wife—to him a good offer, to her a degrading one. They quarrel, but in time she grows tender toward him, and, his love for her increasing, he abandons his title and marries her. The title of the play is "My Girl Joe."

Augustus Thomas has returned from Europe and has finished for next season "The Embassy Ball," in which Kirke Le Shelle planned to star Lawrence D'Orsay. It is a comedy of Washington diplomatic life. The death of Mr. La Shelle has made it uncertain who will present the comedy, as Mrs. La Shelle will only continue the four plays now running and make no new ventures. Mr. Thomas expects the matter to be settled in a few days as to what manager secures Mr. D'Orsay and the play. The other play is "Jim Delancey," which he wrote for John Drew. It is a three-act comedy of Newport and New York.

Trusty Tips To Playgoers

Morosco's Burbank—"My Partner" will be the offering of the Burbank Stock Company for the week beginning Sunday afternoon. The piece was written by Bartley Campbell and is in four acts with scenes laid in a little mining camp just when the rush for California gold was strongest. The story of the play tells of the love of two partners for a beautiful woman; of the guilt of one and of the self sacrifice of the other.

Belasco's—One of Clyde Fitch's ingenious comedies, "The Stubbornness of Geraldine," will be the bill next week. It played itself into favor at the hands of Mary Mannering. It will be interesting to see how George Barnum makes the Atlantic liner lurch in the first act. The play will also provide Miss Evesson with an entirely different opportunity from that of this week.

Orpheum—Max Figman, as clever a comedian as may be found anywhere, and Adelaide Manola, a charming actress, will present the clever one act comedy, "Catching a Husband," next week. Harry Earle Godfrey and Veta Henderson will bring a decided novelty in "A Daughter of the Gods," a farce sketch in which a young woman from the ancient world drops into twentieth century life. Wizard Stone will bring his "Hazardous Globe," the greatest bicycle sensation ever attempted on the stage. The daring performer circles the interior of a transparent globe on a motor cycle with lightning rapidity. Harper, Desmond and Bailey, colored entertainers, will make their first appearance here. Frederic Voelker, the talented violinist, will be heard again. Zazell and Vernon with their pantomime and Schapp's dogs and ponies will also be on the bill. New motion pictures.

Grand—"Lighthouse by the Sea" is to be the attraction next week, commencing Sunday matinee. This is a scenic melodrama, said to be of more than ordinary merit and the production by the Ulrich Stock Company will be complete in every detail. The characters of the play are the simple people of the New England coast, with characters as rugged as the rockbound shore itself. The scenes are most picturesque, particularly the one showing the lighthouse in the storm.

Stars et al.

Grover Cleveland has shown a lively interest in the movement among the admirers of Joseph Jefferson in Richmond, Va., to build a monument to the actor. Governor Montague is president of the association. Mr. Cleveland, Melville A. Stone, and Richard Watson Gilder are vice presidents. Substantial contributions have been made. The character of the memorial is as yet undetermined.

For the first time in seven years James K. Hackett and Mary Mannering will appear next autumn as co-stars. Mr. and Mrs. Hackett will open their season at the Savoy Theater, New York, September 28, in "The Walls of Jericho," by Alfred Sutro. Mrs. Hackett will probably play in "The Walls of Jericho" only two months, when she will appear at the head of her own company in New York.

Maude Adams, who has fully recovered from an operation for appendicitis, is in the Catskills, where she goes to rest for a few weeks before sailing for Europe. On her arrival in England Miss Adams will go immediately to Scotland to be the guest of Mr. J. M. Barrie. She will remain abroad until the middle of August, returning to New York in time to begin rehearsals of "Peter Pan."

In the Musical World

Occasion was taken last week to comment deprecatingly upon Mr. Sidney Lloyd Wrightson's call for five hundred to a thousand voices with a view to the projected Venetian presentation of Mendelssohn's "St. Paul."

It has since been reported to this office that Mr. Wrightson in making his appeal used practically the subjoined language before the large audience gathered at the Fellowship Sunday morning service:

"It is hardly likely that there are more than three or four people in this part of the world who know how oratorio should be sung. But I know. Come to me, and I will teach you how it should be done."

With the truth or falsity underlying any such declaration I am not in the least concerned. But the thing that amazes me is that any musician can so far forego professional ethics as to give utterance to sentiments of this order anent the people among whom he is visiting.

And I am still more amazed that Mr. Mills permits the voicing of such unbecoming palaver—and even adds to its infirmity by his own unknowing endorsements.

Assuredly, Venice is scarcely likely to prosper as either an art or brotherhood center if, in place of availing itself of the services of our own capable men, it elects to import casual summerers who not only seemingly expect to build superstructures upon the foundations laid by other (and possibly better) folk but deem it not unfitting to belittle the powers of those of whose musicianship they cannot possibly have a vestige of real knowledge.

Moreover, Los Angeles has yet to learn that Mr. Wrightson possesses either Chicago or Washington directorial reputation enough to justify his critical attitude toward us. And, indeed, it may even be that Los Angeles musicians are not without an opinion of their own regarding Mr. Wrightson's abilities—as exhibited at Venice—an opinion which might be quite as interesting in its way as is Mr. Wrightson's opinion of our Western limitations.

Mr. Ellery has been both regular and generous in the despatch of news regarding the band's continual success in its several big engagements, but I have thought it better to underdo rather than overdo in the matter of comment.

We are not likely to forget either the Ellery Band or its famous young leader; and, with their advent at Venice for the winter season, not even the capital work done by Arend and his men will bedim the welcome with which Ferullo and his fifty olive branches are sure to be greeted.

Meantime, I am tempted to give place to the following appreciative letter sent to Mr. Ellery by the present popular Mayor of Cincinnati, Julius Fleischmann:

"My dear sir:

"I regret very much indeed that it was not possible for me to see you last evening before you left

Cincinnati, and I wish you would express to Signor Ferullo my sincere thanks for, and appreciation of, the very catchy piece of music which he dedicated to me. I enjoyed the music very much indeed.

"I desire to take this opportunity of congratulating you upon the magnificent musical organization which you have gotten together. Your band was certainly enjoyed by the people of Cincinnati and I know that you will be warmly welcomed at any time that you can so arrange your plans for a return engagement in this city. It is not often that the public has an opportunity of listening to a band such as yours and I know that your very commendable efforts to please the public are fully appreciated.

"With my kindest regards and best wishes for yourself, for your splendid director, Signor Ferullo, and your splendid band, I am,

"Yours very truly,

"(Signed) JULIUS FLEISCHMANN."

Good morning! Have you composed your daily song?

Honestly, the "composition" mill is turning out prodigious quantities of bran (and some little grist) in these piping times of anything but peace.

Marquis Ellis showed me the title page of his latest "Love"—a giddy, girly thing (that is, the title-page) of innumerable curves and swirls and sways, as befits aught even remotely connected with so delusive and evanescent a thing as the love of a modern maid.

"Composed by?" said I, questioningly.

"Theodore Martens," laughed the Marquis.

"Good," said I, "three cheers for candor!"

But, seriously, what with composers and conductors the musical life is getting to be quite a troublous matter for the rest of us. Daddy Martens is simply coining money composing other people's compositions, and even then cannot keep pace with his orders. Other professional fixers are experiencing a similar beach-like boom—the only regrettable drawback being that they do not charge nearly enough for their work.

As for the specimens which are constantly on the dribble through the writer's unsympathetic hands it were best not to speak. But I know that I have ever lived in envy of the Brahmsian resignation which could suavely declare to all opinion-seekers, "At my time of life I think everything beautiful."

And still more envious might one well be of Sir John Stainer's happy thought in his stereotyped acknowledgement of new music sent to him by aspiring composers—"Dear ———, I have received your music, and much like it. J. S."

Arthur Farwell is with us again, and with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Farwell, will make a stay of some duration.

Mr. Farwell is, of course, best known in the unearthing and presentation of characteristic Indian music; but it is rather in the pursuit of the higher cult in composition that this talented young writer finds his chief mission.

That the peerer into unaccustomed vistas will get frequent falls taken out of him is only to be expected; and Mr. Farwell has found occasion to wax especially wrathful over the musical Jiu-Jitsuing of some Ohio executioner. List to the groan of the Master from Newton Center, Mass: "Cleveland has a critic who can equal any critic of the East for relegating pioneer work to the ash heap and cursing everything in sight."

Happily, Mr. Farwell may now go to work in restful quietude. We critics of Los Angeles are of the gentle-cooing variety, saying naught of evil and finding loveliness in all things. In fact, the lion lies down with the lamb the live-long day, and as a foxless sheepfold we might well be held up as an exemplar before the wondering eyes of an all-too-bickering world.

Judge Bordwell—It seems to me I've seen you before.

Prisoner—You have, your honor. I used to give your daughter singing lessons.

Judge—Twenty years.

With the retirement of Roland Paul from the First Presbyterian Church a new order of things has come about in the engagement of Miss Charlotte Pinkham as soprano and director, with Miss Harriett Longstreet as contralto, and Messrs. Callender and Ayers as tenor and bass respectively. Mr. Ayers is a newcomer from Detroit, and is said to be a capable choir singer. Mrs. A. S. Lord, the organist under the old regime, retains her position.

The mention of Miss Pinkham brings to mind the Schumann Ladies' Quartet, of which she is first soprano, her associates being Miss Jane Bryant, Miss Harriet Longstreet and Miss Antoinette West, with Mrs. Kelley Campbell, solo pianist and accompanist.

The quartet is to give the Friday afternoon musical program at Chautauqua and Miss Pinkham solemnly vows ("cross-cross my heart, wish I may die!") it will be the best ever. Here's hoping!

I hear good reports of the musical doings of the Schumann's, and am further told that no small part of the charm lies in the statuesque beauty and swell gowning of the four fair maids. Accustomed always to look the other way when beauty is around I have to leave this point to the judgment of others; and, as everybody says it, I suppose it must be true.

An American who has just returned from a European tour tells of attending a concert given by Siegfried Wagner's orchestra in the Nice Casino. Next to him sat a motherly woman from a Western state, the wife of a very rich cattleman. The old lady was chatting with a Russian countess, who asked: "Don't you think that Damrosch is the best conductor in your country?" "Well, now," was the affable reply, "I don't think I ever rode on his car."—Ex.

Miss Louise Nixon Hill achieved a big success in her Mid-Chautauqua Concert of Three Centuries of American Ballads, the Philomela Quartet lending ap-

Estelle Cathrine Heartt

CONTRALTO

Concert, Oratorio, Recitals, Afternoons.

Vocal Instruction

STUDIO:
301 Blanchard Hall
Home Phone Ex. 82

RESIDENCE:
604 So. Chicago Street
Home Phone 41255

proprieate interpotations. I understand that Dr. Gunsaulus alone had the distinction of drawing a larger audience, and this alone is a marked triumph for the young artist.

The Chautauqua of 1905 is to go down in a blaze of glory tonight, Saturday, with John Douglas Walker and the balance of the Christ Church Quartet on the forked end of the lightning rod.

Favorite operatic numbers are to be the prime call of the evening, and only Mr. Walker's fall-down in the matter of catching the promised mail prevents the giving of the program in full. It should certainly be a banner night.

Dr. Gunsaulus is, unquestionably, about the most characteristically talented man the Chautauqua has yet corralled. He ought to be tied taut to the Long Beach hitching post if he can be lassoed by the Baumgardtian loop; and, by King Oscar! if the Astronomer Unroyal cannot do the trick I'll be switched if I know who can. And, by the way, Dr. Gunsaulus should certainly be heard by the general Los Angeles public before he is allowed to hie him back to his Chicago haunts. He is an oddity—but a great one. So let us stand and praise the Lord for the blessings of idiosyncrasy!

This same Chicago divine had for some years as his church organist, and head of the music faculty of his beloved hobby, the Armour Institute, one of the most brilliant young musicians of the country, Otto Pfefferkorn.

In the flush of his youth Otto was, like the Winfield Blake of whom I wrote last week, quite a broth of a boy. But, as is oftentimes the aftermath of an oat-sown youth, with the riper years has come a well-contained mid-life of virile power and high personality; and, were I again in control of a fine church service, Otto Pfefferkorn would be second only to one other (Walter E. Hall, of Trinity, Pittsburg) as my choice for organist—cost what it might.

In the strict sense of the word Mr. Pfefferkorn, while a pianist of an extremely unusual type—one I can listen to—is not an organist of the orthodox school; but, in the way of results (which, after all, are really the only ultimate criterion) we of Southern California have heard nothing of like order. Nor are we likely to do so until we reform our ideas as to the pecuniary value of a valuable man.

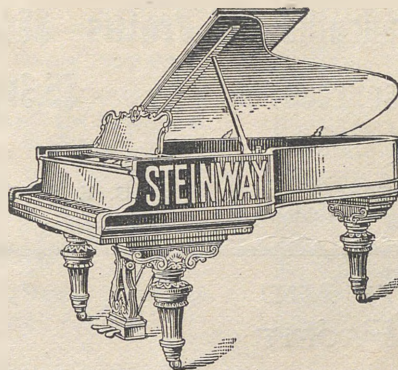
Mr. Hall gets \$2000 a year from his church and standing salaries from the Carnegie Halls of Brad-dock and Homestead—besides his frequent substitution fees from Mr. Lemare (eighteen recitals at a stretch during one period) at Carnegie Hall proper, with additional returns from his choral concerts and private practice.

Mr. Pfefferkorn is now at a large college in the South in the capacity of Dean ("Hello! Dean, is that you?") of the music faculty and commands a high stipend. I have been trying for quite a time to induce his coming here; but even the wealthiest churches turn their very steeples topsy-turvy in holy horror of such a salary.

But, all the same, with Hall or "Pfeff." here we could set this southern country aflame; and I hope we may yet see the advent of one or the other of these splendid fellows. Then we will see—what we will see.

FREDERICK STEVENSON.

STEINWAY PIANOS



are harmonious art creations; essential to the proper interpretation of classical music—giving a new meaning to the lighter phases of composition.

The scale of the Steinway is drawn with absolute accuracy; the upper registers are exquisitely brilliant, the middle delightfully mellow, the bass noble in depth and strength.

It is this exclusive perfection of tone quality which has made Steinway Pianos essential to every great artistic triumph of the concert stage, to the work of every careful teacher; to the pleasure of every thoughtful amateur.

Different styles of this magnificent instrument, at prices from \$550 upwards.

GEO. J. BIRKEL COMPANY

STEINWAY AND CECILIAN DEALERS

345-347 South Spring Street

Dobinson School of Expression

Open All the Year Round.

Send for Catalogue.

Dobinson Auditorium

1044 S. Hope St., Los Angeles, Cal.

George A. Dobinson

Florence A. Dobinson

Mr. Frederick Stevenson,

Composer

(Under five years' contract with Oliver Ditson Co.)

Voice, Harmony, Composition.

Studio, 417 Blanchard Hall
Monday, Thursday, Saturday
Home Telephone Ex. 82

Graphic Office
392 Wilcox Building
Home Phone 8482

Blanchard Hall Building

Devoted Exclusively to

New addition of Eighty Studios

MUSIC, ART, SCIENCE

For terms and all information apply to

F. W. Blanchard
LOS ANGELES

233 South Broadway
232 South Hill Street

Domenico Russo

(The Tenor)

1946 PARK GROVE AVENUE

VOICE CULTURE AND STUDY OF GRAND OPERA

Phone Home 24661

9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m.

LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK

N. E. corner First and Spring streets

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$844,000.00

Total Resources = = = = \$5,390,000.00

W. C. PATTERSON,
PresidentG. E. BITTINGER,
CashierSAFETY AND
PROFIT

Every dollar of your idle money should be earning interest. It isn't necessary to invest it or tie it up. We will pay you **4 per cent** interest on your savings account. We also solicit your commercial business. Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent From \$2.00 Up. . . .

State Bank and Trust Co.

CAPITAL \$500,000.00

DEPOSITS \$2,000,000.00

JOHN T. GRIFFITH CO.

ESTABLISHED 1892

Real Estate and Insurance

Member L. A. Realty Board.

Home Phone 416
Sunset Main 4160122 POTOMAC BLDG.
Los Angeles, Cal.

Security Savings Bank

J. F. SARTORI, President
JOHN E. PLATER, Vice President
T. Q. HALL, Assistant CashierMAURICE S. HELLMAN, Vice Pres.
W. D. LONGYEAR, Cashier and Sec'y
W. M. CASWELL, Assistant Sec'y4%
ON TERM DEPOSITS3%
ON ORDINARY DEPOSITSCapital and Surplus
\$643,000Resources Over
\$13,255,000Location, Herman W. Hellman Building N. E. Cor. 4th and Spring
MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

Safety Deposit Boxes for rent \$2 a year and up.

Largest Savings Bank in Southern California

The directors of the American Bank & Trust Co. of Pasadena have decided to increase the capital stock from \$50,000 to \$100,000. The meeting of the stockholders to authorize this increase cannot be held until September 27. So numerous were the applications for stock in the new bank, which is to occupy the northeast corner of Broadway and Colorado street, that it is now proposed to start with twice the capital. Architect Edwards will soon have plans ready for contractors' bids. It is expected to begin the erection of the new building within a short time.

Financial

The foundations for the vault and safety deposit boxes for the First National Bank of Anaheim have been installed. The bank will occupy the premises about October 1.

The proposed United States National Bank of Anaheim has gone by the boards. The projector, Chet Holcomb, is reported to have developed a case of "cold feet."

Dr. L. B. Speyer will establish in the City of Mexico a new banking institution, capitalized at \$1,000,000. They are now looking for a suitable site for the bank.

Messrs. Russell and Horlock will erect a two-story brick bank and office building at the junction of Central and Towne avenues, Los Angeles. Cost, \$10,800.

It is authoritatively announced that the next annual convention of the American Bankers' Association will be held October 11, 12, and 13, instead of at the time previously fixed. The trust and savings bank sections will convene on October 10. The reason for this change is that it would not have been convenient for President Roosevelt to attend at any of the later sessions.

At the Farmers & Merchants' National Bank subscriptions of \$252,000 were made in one day to the new Japanese loan. There are only \$10,000,000 of these bonds allotted to the United States, and officers of the bank claim that eight or ten times as many could be sold. It is not known just what the allotment for Los Angeles will be. The subscriptions closed on July 17. The subscriptions are on a basis similar to the loan of four months ago. The obligation involved will be a charge on the Japanese tobacco monopoly, and interest will be payable January 1 and July 10, annually. The bonds will be redeemable any time after July 10, 1910, on giving six months' notice.

Four new banks are projected at Redondo.

The Savings Bank of Huntington Beach has thrown open its doors for business. This gives Huntington Beach two banking institutions.

The Commonwealth Trust and Savings Bank has incorporated at Phoenix, Arizona, with a capital of \$2,000,000. Incorporators are A. J. Stoesser, S. P. Dunlap and D. S. Robbins.

The Citizens Bank of Riverside will increase its capital stock to \$100,000, with a surplus of \$20,000.

Bonds

Resolutions have been passed by the Council of Phoenix, Arizona, ordering the immediate sale of the issue of \$300,000 water works bonds.

The people of South Pasadena are agitating the establishment of a municipal water works system. The city trustees have been requested to call a bond election to authorize a \$50,000 bond issue.

The city trustees of Santa Ana have adopted a new lighting schedule and has provided for the cancellation of a \$60,000 electric lighting bond issue, voted two years ago.

The voters of Bell (Los Angeles County) school district have authorized an issue of \$2000 school bonds.

Florence district (Los Angeles County) will vote August 3 on a \$4000 school bond issue.

The Chamber of Commerce of San Diego and the Horton Improvement Club have adopted advisory resolutions regarding the matters to be voted on at the coming bond election. Both favor the purchase of water bearing lands in El Cajon valley for possible future emergency, but both oppose the proposition to vote \$250,000 to establish a pumping plant on these lands, believing that the emergency does not exist.

The San Pedro trustees have decided to call an election to authorize the issuance of \$15,000 in bonds. A new school house is needed.

Highland has voted \$1000 school bonds.

A school bond election is proposed at Redondo.

Lordsburg has voted to issue \$15,000 school bonds.

Fielding J. Stilson Co.

Paid up Capital \$150,000

Realty Stocks Bonds

Member L. A. Realty Board

L. A. Stock Exchange

Western Union Code
Cable Address "Stilson"

305 H. W. Hellman Bldg.

Telephone 105

Los Angeles

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Wilcox Bldg., Cor. Second and Spring

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Capital and Surplus - \$1,360,000

Deposits - - - - 6,950,000

Resources - - - - 8,800,000

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR WOMEN

Dollar Savings Bank & Trust Co.

N. E. CORNER FOURTH AND BROADWAY

CAPITAL \$100,000

4% Paid on Term Deposits.

OFFICERS

James C. Kays, President William D. Stephens, Vice-President
C. C. Desmond, Vice-President Wilson G. Tanner, Secretary.

DIRECTORS

W. C. Patterson William Mead Robert N. Bulla Oscar C. Mueller
C. C. Desmond Wm. D. Stephens James C. Kays

Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent Open Saturdays from 6:30 to
\$2.50 and upward per annum 8 p. m. to receive Deposits.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA SAVINGS BANK

Organized
January
1885

Southeast Corner of Fourth
and Spring Streets

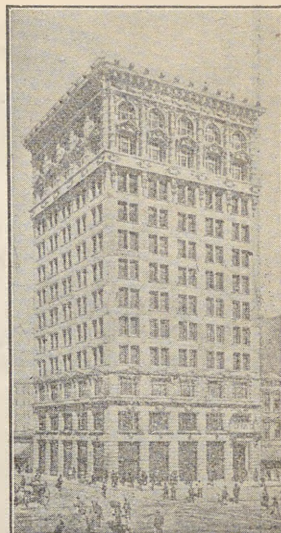
4% interest paid on term deposits

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent
\$2.00 per year up

We invite inspection of our vaults
which are the finest west
of Chicago

Officers and Directors—J. H. Braly,
President; A. H. Braly, Vice-Presi-
dent; Chas. H. Toll, Cashier; W. D.
Woolwine, Vice - President; J. H.
Griffin, Sec.; J. M. Elliott, H. Jevne,
W. C. Patterson.

Open Saturday Evenings,
6:30 to 8:30



Half Rates East!

One Fare Round Trip to New York,
Chicago, St. Louis, Memphis, Kansas
City, Omaha and all Eastern Points.

Choice of Routes Returning

Portland Exposition

\$60.00 Round Trip, Limit 90 days. Going
via Salt Lake City and the Famous Columbia
River, returning via Shasta Route and San
Francisco. Stopovers allowed.

\$40.00 Round Trip, Limit 21 days. Going and returning
via Salt Lake City and Columbia River : : :

Personally Conducted Excursions

*To Yellowstone Park, Portland
Exposition and Alaska : : :*

Information gladly given at City Ticket Office, 250 South Spring St.
Both Phones 352. First Street Station, Home 490, Main 4095.

Excursions

TO

Lake Tahoe

Gem of the Sierras

August 4 - September 8
Round Trip \$23

A specially interesting trip for fishermen, the catches of trout this
season being the largest in years. Tickets good for return 21 days.
Stopover allowed at San Francisco returning. Lake Tahoe is the
largest and highest fresh water lake in the world. Water clear as
crystal. Inquire at 261 South Spring St.

Southern Pacific



CUPID CHIPS

For afternoon teas, dainty lunches, and for serving when you want something extra nice—use Cupid Chips.

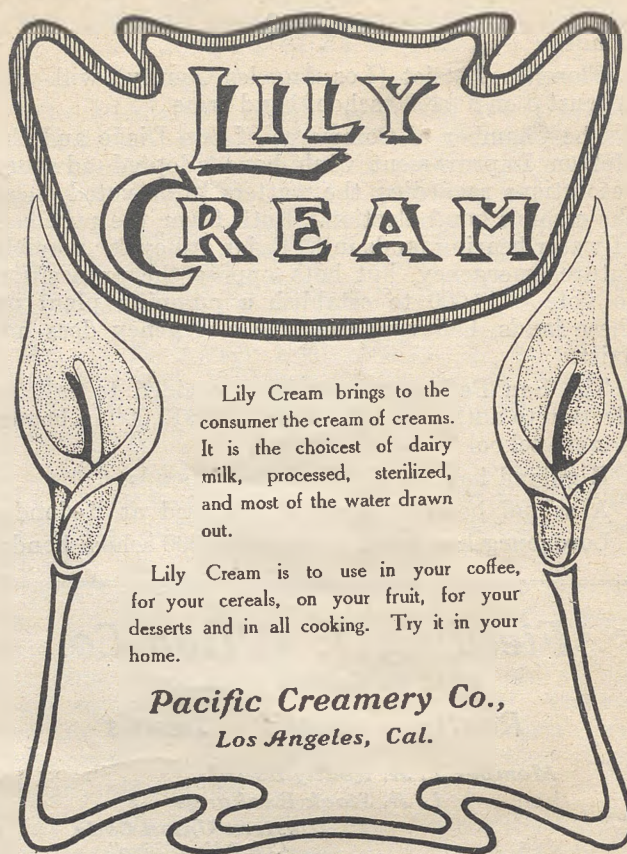
The finest of Crackers, most carefully made and packed in attractive packages.

Many times Cupid Chips could be served in place of wafers or cakes and make a very pleasing change.

You can buy them fresh from your grocer.

BISHOP & COMPANY

Highest Award, Grand Prize by Original Jury,
St. Louis, Jellies, Jams, Preserves.



Lily Cream brings to the consumer the cream of creams. It is the choicest of dairy milk, processed, sterilized, and most of the water drawn out.

Lily Cream is to use in your coffee, for your cereals, on your fruit, for your desserts and in all cooking. Try it in your home.

Pacific Creamery Co.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

H. JEVNE CO.

A Fine Olive Oil

We claim our "La Crescenta" brand --California--is equal to and even better than imported Olive Oils.

Everyone can be sure of the purity of the Ehmann Olive Oil because the bottling is done under our own supervision and only pure Olive Oil goes into each bottle.

The imported oil may be mostly cotton seed oil sent to Italy from our own country, and returned to us with a foreign label on the bottle.

The La Crescenta is most satisfactory for all purposes.

208-210 South Spring Street
Wilcox Building

Drink Puritas

"I use it in my family and prescribe it in my practice. I consider it the purest form of water on earth"

Above is the remark of a prominent Physician in speaking of Puritas Distilled Water. He is one of a small army of Medical Men in Southern California who use, endorse and prescribe Puritas.

Puritas is pure water, every demijohn all the time—twice distilled, aerated with purified air, so carefully bottled that it reaches you with all its wholesome purity intact.

5 Gallons 40c.

Phone Exchange 6, either service.



**L. A. Ice & Cold
Storage Co.**